Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1878. NUMBER 43.

$500 Reward! $500 Reward!

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To any one who can show a larger finer and cheaper stock of

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Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.,

In Cambria County.

ALSO, **$100 REWARD**

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ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

And you can practice it no more effectually than by giving us a call. We wish consumers of goods in our line to know that we have

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And shall continue to assault goods sold at big profits until we have overcome all competition.

OVERCOATS.

We have the largest and best stock of

OVERCOATS FOR MEN AND BOYS

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PLEASE DO NOT SPEND ONE CENT UNTIL YOU HAVE EXAMINED THE GOODS AND PRICES OF

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BIG BARGAINS for ALL!

PAUSE, PONDER, AND PURCHASE.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

has recently returned to Loretto from the Eastern cities with a large, varied and elegant stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

which were bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold for cash at lower prices than buyers on credit can afford to take, Come then, everybody, and see how easy it is to save enough in your purchases to pay you for a journey of twenty miles, if need be, to reach our store, as all can readily realize by examining the following wonderful

LIST OF PRICES:

Brown Sugar, 8c. ₱ lb.
White " 10c. "
Green Coffee, 6 lbs. $1.
Coffee, 9 boxes for 25c.
Prints, 16c. ₱ yd. and up.
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Men's Suits, at $5 and up.
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Large stock of Men's Overcoats at $4.50 and upward.
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CAINS FOR ALL!

Men's Boots at $2 and upw'd.
Boys' Boots at 75 cts. and up.
500 Pairs Women's and Misses' Shoes.
Women's Shoes, $1.10 and up.
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Men's Hats at 50c. and upw'd.
Boys' Hats at 40c. and upw'd.
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An elegant assortment of Ladies' Hats at 75c. and up.

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AT PRICES EQUALLY LOW.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS AT CASH PRICES.

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The People's Cheap Variety Store,

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$5 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

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$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month.—Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall Street, New York.

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Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1878:

1. The account of S. M. Douglass, administrator of Andrew Dodson, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
2. The first and final account of George Statler, administrator of John Phillips, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
3. The first and partial account of Jacob L. Meldron, M. J. Lewis and Joseph Woods, executors of Richard Trevorrow, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
4. The first and partial account of James McMillen, executor of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
5. The first and partial account of James McMillen, guardian of Emma Crouse, a minor child of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
6. The first and partial account of James McMillen, guardian of Gertrude Crouse, a minor child of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
7. The first and partial account of James McMillen, guardian of Charles Crouse, a minor child of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
8. The first and final account of A. J. Haws, guardian of Kate K. Haws, a minor child of Henry Walters late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
9. The account of Francis O'Friel, guardian of Ossie Wilkinson and Mary McGough, minor children of Mary McGough and Agnes Wilkinson, deceased.
10. The first accounnt of Francis O'Friel, executor of George Elder, late of Loretto borough, deceased.
11. The first account of John A. Will, guardian of Henry Harrison Settlemeyer, a minor child of Jacob Settlemeyer, deceased.
12. The first account of John A. Will, guardian of Augustine Jacob Settlemeyer, a minor child of Jacob Settlemyer, deceased.
13. The second and partial account of John J. Roberts, administrator of Robert J. Roberts, late of Cambria township, deceased.
14. The account of James Litzinger, guardian of John and Charles V. McDermitt, minor heirs of Henry McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
15. The first and partial account of John H. Hite, administrator of J. K. Hite, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
16. The first and partial account of John H. Douglass and Augustine Moyer, executors of Joseph Moyer, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
17. The first and partial account of Geo. Gramling, executor of Jacob Gramling, late of Adams township, deceased.
18. The first and final account of John E. Scanlan, Esq., executor of Mary O. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
19. The first and partial account of Jacob S. Kring, administrator of Henry Kring, late of Adams township, deceased.
20. The first and final account of Jacob Giffin, guardian of Jacob W., Samuel J., William E., and Christiana Giffin, minor heirs of William and Catharine Giffin, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of W. Horace Rose, Esq., administrator of Thaddeus B. Cashman, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
22. The first and partial account of Rosa Bloch, administratrix of John Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
23. The first and final account of George M. Reade, Esq., executor of Anthony Swires, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
24. The first and final account of Thos. W. Williams, executor of William G. Williams, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
25. The first and partial account of D. McLaughlin, Esq., administrator of George Guesregan, late of Cambria borough, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1878.-4t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property and real estate of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the act of Assembly of the 14th day of April A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4th, 1878:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret McGuire, widow of Michael McGuire, late of Allegheny township, deceased—$300.75.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Wissell, widow of Mathias Wissell, late of Conemaugh borough deceased—$73 68.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Layton, widow of Jacob Layton, late of Jackson township, deceased—$30 00.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property and real estate appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Everhart, widow of John Everhart, deceased—$3 0.00.
5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Buxton, widow of Charles Buxton, late of Jackson township, deceased—$125 10.
6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth M. Walters, widow of J. S. Walters, late of White township, deceased—$299 53.
7. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Kittell, widow of William Kittell, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased—$300.00.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
Clerk's Office, Nov. 4, 1878-4t

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of an alias order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at Blum's Hall in Carrolltown borough,

On SATURDAY, November 23, 1878,

At 2 o'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

known as the Joseph Gantner Farm, situated in Carroll township, in said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James Douglass, Sebastian Syberts, Vitus Pfister, and others, containing **One Hundred and Fifty two Acres**, more or less, two-thirds of which are cleared, the balance being well covered with rail and other hard timber. This is one of the best located Farms in Carroll township, and has thereon erected a two story DOUBLE PLANK DWELLING HOUSE, containing six rooms, a BANK BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings. There is also a thriving ORCHARD and plenty of pure water on the premises, which are not only in a good state of cultivation and underlaid with coal, iron ore and fire clay, but are within a stone's throw of a steam saw mill and a public school house, and not more than two miles from Carrolltown borough. *This is indeed a splendid chance for investment.*

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years from the confirmation of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

THOMAS EGER,
Oct. 30, 1878. Assignee of Joseph Gantner.

TRIAL LIST.—Cases set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, convening on Monday, December 2d:

FIRST WEEK.

Evans' Admr's ..... vs. Comey.
Vandyke & Co. ..... vs. Harshberger.
Dickey ..... vs. Baker.
M'Cuallough et l ..... vs. Mullen et al.

SECOND WEEK.

Wagner ..... vs. Amazon Ins. Co.
People's Fire Ins. Co. ..... vs. Luther.
Same ..... vs. Unversaught.
Zimmerman et al. ..... vs. Jacoby.
M'Donaughy ..... vs. Byrne.
Kearney ..... vs. Leiden.
Horner et al. ..... vs. Parke et al.
Jones ..... vs. Pritch.
M'Donlogue ..... vs. Lahey.
Griffith & Davis ..... vs. Kilmmayer.
Finney, Williams & Co ..... vs. Mellon et al.
Schwartz & Mausbaugh ..... vs. Myers.
M'Gonigle, for use ..... vs. Dysart et al.
Nutter & Co ..... vs. M'Gough.
Jacobs, use of ..... vs. M'Mullen

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1878.

$1300 profits on 10 days' investment of $100 in Western Union, October 28th. Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, $50, $100, $500. Official Reports and Circulars free. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

THE TWO GLASSES.

There sat two glasses filled to the brim
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.
Said the glass of wine to the paler brother,
"Let us tell the tales of the past to each other.
I can tell of banquet, and revel, and mirth
And the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch as though struck by blight,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might,
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown
From the height of fame I have buried men down;
I have blasted many an honored name,
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste.
Far greater than a king am I,
Or than any arm beneath the sky,
I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail;
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me;
For they said, "Behold how great you be!
Fame strength, wealth, genius, before you fall,
And your might and power are over all."
"Ho! ho! pale brother," laughed the wine.
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine."

Said the water glass, "I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned or murdered host;
But I can tell of a heart once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirsts I've quenched and brows I've laved;
Of hands I've cooled and souls I've saved;
I have leaped through the valleys, dashed down the mountain,
Flowed in the river, and played in the fountain
Slept in the sunshine, and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye;
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain;
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill
That ground out the flour and turned at my will;
I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I have lifted and crowned anew,
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the chained wine-captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other,
The glass of wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On the rich man's table, rim to rim.

THE TRAPPER'S STORY.

During the spring of 1854 our party was encamped on the headspring of San Juan, a region as desolate in its waste of rocky hills and mountains as it was fruitful in furs—the object of our expedition—and the most dangerous savages, who held full sway at the early time at which I write. A paradise for trappers it was, beyond a doubt. There were four of us from the settlement of the Colorado—bold, rough, athletic, not one below six feet, full formed and muscular. A rude hut of logs were used as our headquarters and depository for the furs, which, from our success and industry, had become a large and valuable collection. Within the hut were rude accommodations which our isolation from the settlements made scarce from necessity. Blankets swung from each of the four corners served for beds, while in the centre of the room was a roughly constructed hearth. About this hearth and against the walls were piled and hung the fruits of our winter's labor. There was much of real pleasure in the wild rollicking style of life that fascinates the trapper, and privations which he endures only lend a charm to the roving nature. The season was drawing to a close; the snow was beginning to disappear in the valleys, and multitudes of rivulets were lashing themselves into foaming furies as they hastened down to join the swelling river.

Early one morning I unslung my rifle, prepared a small luncheon, and started for the mountaineous region to the northward of the camp in quest of game to supply the larder. Hoping to cross the valley before the warmth of the rising sun should convert it into an impassable slough, I hastened forward to reach the highest mountains. I reached them just as the sun began to flood the valley with all its golden warmth and beauty. Pausing on a lofty crest, I viewed one of the grandest scenes inimitable nature had placed before my wandering eyes.

To the south lay the valley, stretching in its serpentine course until it disappeared in some low-lying hills, to the north were the mountains piled one above another, till their snow-capped tops lost themselves within approaching clouds. This is only a faint idea of the wonderful beauty which held me for a moment. I had seen this view many times before, but each time new beauties were added, and with a warm spring sun reflecting from the frosty tops, it was indescribably beautiful.

Reaching a narrow defile that led to a section most frequented by large game, I pushed rapidly onward. The sun mounted higher in the heavens and the beautiful frost work, so lovely when the first rays of sunlight made it look like glittering diamonds, began now to melt into tiny streamlets.

By noon the place where I most expected to find a plenteous supply of game was reached; but to my surprise there was not the least visible sign of any. The most careful survey disclosed nothing but tracks several days old. To return empty-handed to my companions was by no means a pleasant idea. It did not take me long to decide to push to the northeast and risk the possibility of a night's detention in the mountain. Mile after mile I climbed over the rough precipitous route. How far I had wandered from the camp was not easy to determine; but as the afternoon was drawing to a close, and the sun disappeared behind the lofty peaks about me, a sense of extreme fatigue pervaded my frame.

I was completely at a loss to explain the total disappearance of all signs of animal life where before had always been an abundance; and the only reasonable conclusion for me to form was that some wandering band of Navajoes had preceded me.

I had advanced but a couple of miles further in the wilderness of mountains when the oncoming darkness and sighs of the approaching storm made me seek some shelter for the night. Half-way up a steep declivity I discovered a cluster of trees which promised a partial shelter, and a supply of brushwood for a fire. A few moments brought me to this haven. The trees were scrubby and afforded little or no protection; but, thankful for the benefit of that small favor, I went to work earnestly to rake together dry sticks and leaves for a fire by which to roast some of the bear steak which I had prepared for my lunch.

With some difficulty the wood lighted, and, after sputtering for some time, burst into a comfortable blaze. A couple of spits were soon ready, and the meat, the only article I possessed, was blistering away before the fire. Stepping a few yards aside to a heap of dead brush to get a fresh supply of fuel, to my great surprise and joy I discovered a large cavity in the rocks. I tore away the brush and vines about the entrance, and made my way into the new quarters. It proved to be a rough apartment, extending about fifty feet into the side of the mountain, and widening from the entrance to the back wall. It was a comparatively dry and very desirable shelter from the approaching storm. A large pile of brush was easily passed into the cavity, where I speedily removed my supper.

When the feeble light of the fire illuminated the dingy place, I was not so particularly at my ease as my first impression led me to hope I would be. The indications were quite too evident for me to be mistaken; I had usurped the abode of a grizzly bear. I was not then so fearful of meeting this terrible monster as I am now, and I was not at all inclined to give it up to bruin; it was so much more comfortable, compared to the open air, protected from the storm which was now beating against the mountain side with increasing fury.

"Ah," was my inward ejaculation, "this storm will certainly drive bruin back to his home and precipitate a meeting with me."

I felt confident at meeting the brute with an advantage to myself. With my rifle I was a sure shot; aided to this were two strong shooting navy revolvers and a reliable hunting knife. There was no idea of sleep for we while things were in this condition; for I made a brisk fire near the entrance and with a large rock at my back I awaited patiently, in a sitting posture, with my rifle freshly primed and cocked for instant use at my side, for the appearance of my enemy.

The rain was now pouring in torrents upon the snow, already softened by the approaching spring, and, with the melting snow poured down the mountain at a fearful rate. My attention was shortly directed to the top of the entrance, which I had first noticed with only a casual glance, but upon examining it closer found it to be a large flat stone.

Of course there was nothing alarming in this, and when the water began to trickle through the rocks, making it necessary for me to remove the fire further within the shelter of the cavern, my alarm was not excited in the least.

One—two long, long hours passed by; still I remained watching for the coming of the dreadful creature—still was the torrent of water pouring about the entrance.—Hark! what is that grating sound! Instinctively I raised my rifle to my shoulder and waited. Moment succeeded moment, but still no appearance from the vague darkness beyond.

Again it sounded, sharper and more clearly defined than before! What could it be? A half-formed fear filled me. Was everything right? In a moment more the suspense was broken; an enemy more deadly than the bear had already faced me. The water had worn away the sandy soil between the rocks, causing the large stone at the entrance to fall, completely choking up the way. I was a prisoner!

A full sense of my position filled me with the wildest alarm. Vainly I put my shoulder to the huge rock and essayed to push it from its lodgment; for it only seemed the firmer, and worked the harder.

Turn my thoughts whichever way I might, the awful, sickening idea of starving slowly continually haunted me. The fire was blazing brightly, and the dim shadows danced fantastic figures on the wall; the rain beat down with unabated fury, and the distant flashes of lightning revealed a few small crevices about the entrance; the low growling of the bear, that had now returned, and the scratching of its sharp claws against the rock that shut him out as completely as I was shut in, all combined to make my reveries of the most unpleasant nature.

"It will be two days," thought I, when calmness ruled my mind, "before my comrades take any steps to look for me. They will not be alarmed at my being out for one night, and the second night's absence will only excite their anxiety, not greatly, indeed, for they trust to my skill and strength to carry me through an ordinary conflict. Two days to excite their alarm, and one to reach me, if they take a direct route for me, which is not at all likely, and the terrible storm had washed away the faintest trace of my trail. Three days of living death at least—and they may be lengthened until—too late!"

My luncheon had barely satisfied the hunger caused by the hard day's struggle over the mountains; there was an inexhaustable supply of water within three feet of me, but alas! not a drop that I could get.

Casting my eye upon the floor, I resolved to gain what refreshment I might in a sound sleep. There was no fear of a possible intrusion from any source, and the sweet oblivion of sleep soon robbed me of all consciousness of the horror in store for me. Would that the same oblivion had covered my former experience!

With the same dim rays of sunlight faintly struggling through the narrow crevices, I was astir, with mind and body refreshed for the labor before me. I had a keen appetite, but it did not assume alarming proportions. The storm had passed entirely away and the sun rode the heavens majestically, undimmed by the slightest cloud. Yet, notwithstanding the brilliancy without, the cavern was only dimly lighted. A fresh fire dispelled the morning's gloom. How to get out was the next thing.

The first step I took was to estimate the weight of the rock from its dimensions. My philosophy, I confess, was rusty from long disuse, but this was the result: Six feet long, four feet wide and three feet thick—seventy-two cubic feet of solid rock. Specific gravity of water to rock, one to two and eighty-three hundredths. Multiplying this result by the weight of one cubic foot of water gave the weight, 12,735 pounds. I smiled grimly at my desperate attempt to lift it and set my teeth together with the firmness of despair.

My next calculation was to get the weight I might lift by using one of the poles which I had thrown in for wood, as a lever. I could lift a little more than one-fifth! My thoughts flew from one determination to another. One project was no sooner determined than another was conceived equally as infeasible as its predecessor. A happy thought flashed upon me after a couple of hours were slowly away. If I could drill a hole in the rock, I might blast it enough to get out. To think was to act. Drawing my knife from its sheath, I began to examine the stone for a soft spot. It was as hard as flint.

Finding no choice, I began to drill carefully. Half an hour's labor resulted in a small hole, about an inch in depth. The knife was a small one, like a poinard in shape, and was wearing rapidly away.—My hope here was of short duration. An unlucky turn snapped the slender blade at its hilt, and it fell ringing into a crevice as completely beyond my reach as was the sweet liberty I was struggling so hard to obtain. The only hope left me was that my companions should find me before the last spark of life was extinguished. How can they find me when I am eight or ten miles from the track they would naturally take to look for me?

The first day wore away in vain attempts, the second night passed with but little distress. The second day brought me face to face with the grim, horrible pain of inanition. Each hour increased my misery to a great degree; thirst began to add its horrors to those of starvation. That day and the following night wore their slow length away; the third morning dawned and crept slowly through its long, slow hours. Seventy-two hours without food and water. My stalwart frame was weakening under the terrible abstinence. Hope was waning as my body weakened. Great Heavens! would they come too late?

It was horrible for me in the vigor of manhood to tamely starve there! What more could I do? Did Providence will that I should die thus? They must certainly be looking for me. I took off my leather jacket, spread it flat upon the floor and poured the contents of my powder flask upon it. I found that there were eighty small charges. These I determined to fire at regular intervals, hoping that I might attract their attention by the reports. By shooting every half hour during the day, and once an hour during the night, I would be able to keep up these signals for two days longer, before my stock was exhausted. If they tarry beyond that time, God have mercy on me! I placed my rifle close to a crevice and fired. The sound of the charge reverberated through the mountain tops. If they are within three or four miles of me they will certainly hear that. During the fourth day I fired regularly, listening with feverish anxiety for some sound to mark their coming. My condition was now becoming appalling; my form was emaciating, and an intense thirst made my mouth and throat feel like a fiery furnace. The day passed, the night drew on; but still they came not.—Sleep was a stranger to my aching eyes, and in my wakeful musings I was at bounteously laden tables, drinking great draughts from limpid springs. I was bordering on insanity! The fifth day came. With great difficulty I raised my rifle, now heavy in my weakness, to give the last few signals. Great blotches began to cover my limbs—would complete insanity follow!

Of what followed I remember only with the slightest shades of reason. On the sixth morning my last signal was fired, and in the last frenzy of despair I commenced to scream to the full extent of my weakened condition. Several times I sunk prone down with exhaustion, but I would rally for a mighty exertion. How long I remained in this semi-catamose state was difficult for me to determine; but I was aroused by several reports of rifles and the fierce howling of a dying bear. Hope succeeded despair, and with strength amazing to myself I put my cracked and bleeding lips to the crevice and screamed until my exhausted frame seemed unmindful of the little life it contained. My last effort was not without avail, for my friends had heard my cries and hastened to my aid; but strange to say, they had not heard any of the many shots I had fired, and would not have found me had not the wounded and bleeding bear which they had followed several miles by its bloody trail, led them directly to my prison. They removed the rock, and for many months carefully nursed me; but to this day the indelible results of that terrible experience have not been eradicated.

BET HIS HAND.

The Franklin (Mass.) *Register* tells this little story:

A few evenings since a party was given at the house of one of our prominent citizens. One of the guests was a most charming and accomplished lady, who had worn the weeds of widowhood for years; another was a gentleman but recently come to our town—a native of Hartford, Connecticut.—The amusements of the evening were varied and thoroughly enjoyable; but the chief attraction proved, by a delightful event, to be the game of bassino. Several had tried their skill at the board, with varied fortunes, when the gentleman and the lady referred to approached the table, and the gentleman suggested to his partner that they should try their skill at the pins. The challenge was accepted, and the lady proposed that they play for a wager. The gentleman gallantly assented, and asked her to name the stake. Seeing her confusion the host jokingly said:

"His hand against yours!"

The lady demurred, and was turning to leave the table, when the gentleman, after a moment's thought, said:

"My hand for yours, if I win, or at your disposal for any young lady of respectability (her consent being first obtained) if I lose."

A proposition so gallant the lady could not resist, for the gentleman was a prize whoever might win him. Excitement now ran high—all other amusements being suspended as the company gathered around the bassino board. The lady was reputed skillful with the mace, but the gentleman knew nothing about the game, yet possessed an admirable coolness, which was almost an offset for inexperience. The lady led off, getting a "king striking," and the gentleman followed, missing little bassino and making a "muff" with the third ball. A laughing sensation was indulged in when the score for first play was announced—lady, 45, and a bassino spare; gentleman minus 18. Nothing daunted, S—— continued the play, followed with equal spirit by the fair antagonist, until near the close of the game, after the seventh play, when the score stood—gentleman, 215; lady, 164.—The excitement among the guests was now intense, and the lady, flushed and trembling, played very badly her last three plays, losing heavily. At the close of the tenth and last play the score stood—lady, 288; gentleman, 385—said to be the best score ever made in town. A decorous applause followed the announcement; and the lady, covered with confusion, scarce had presence of mind enough to acknowledge the low bow of S——, who murmured a few sentences expressive of joy. The hostess now advanced, took the feebly-resisting hand of the fair widow, and placed it in that of the winning gentleman. And we hear that the latter ceremony is to be repeated with more solemnity, some few months hence, due notice of which will be published in the *Register*. The race used S—— begged of his host, saying that he would treasure it carefully, for a perpetual of that happy evening.

FOUND AT LAST.

HOW HARRY FLOTEE GOT THE SCHOOL AT CRANBERRY GULCH.

"Mister, no doubt you have all the learnin' that's required in a school teacher, but it wants more than learnin' to make a man able to teach school in Cranberry Gulch. You'll soon find that out if you try. We've had three who tried it on. One lays there in the graveyard; another lost his eye and left before noon-time for the benefit of his health. He hasn't been back since. Now, you're of slender build, and all your learnin' will only make it worse, for all our young folks are roughs and don't stand no nonsense."

This was what one of the trustees of the district said to my friend Harry Flotee when he made application for the the vacant position of teacher.

"Let me try. I know I am slender, but I am tough and have a strong will," said Harry, laughing.

"Jest as you like. There's the school house and I'll have notice given if you want it done," said the trustee.

"I do," said Harry, "and I'll open next Monday at 9 A. M."

The notice was given and there was a good deal of excitement in the gulch and along the Yuba flats. More than fifty young people of both sexes made an excuse to drop into the tavern to get a sight at the fellow who thought he could keep school in that district, and many a contemptous glance fell on the slender form and youthful face of the would-be-teacher.

Eight o'clock on Monday morning came, and Harry Flotee went down to the school house with a key in one hand and a valise in the other.

"Ready to slope if he finds we're too much for him," said a cross-eyed, broad-shouldered fellow of eighteen.

The school house was unlocked, and the new teacher went to the desk. Some of the young fellows went in to see what he was going to do, though school was not called.

Harry opened his valise and took out a large belt. Then, after buckling it around his waist, he put three Colt's navy revolvers there, each of six barrels, and a bowie knife eighteen inches in the blade.

"Thunder! he means business!" muttered the cross-eyed chap.

The new teacher now took out a square card about four inches each way, walked to the other end of the school house and tacked it up against the wall. Returning to his desk he drew a revolver from his belt, and quick as thought sent ball after ball into the card, till there were six balls in a spot not larger than a silver dollar.

By this time the school house was half full of large boys and girls. The little ones were afraid to come in.

Then the teacher walked half way down the room with the bowie knife in his hand, and threw it with so true a hand that it stuck quivering in the very centre of the card.

He left it there and put two more knives of the same kind in his belt, and quickly reloaded his yet smoking pistol.

"Ring the bell; I am about to open my school."

He spoke to the cross-eyed boy, the bully of the crowd, and the boy rang the bell without a word.

"The scholars will take their seats; I open school with prayer," he said sternly, five minutes later.

The scholars sat down silent, almost breathless.

After the prayer the teacher cocked a revolver and walked down on the floor.

"We will arrange the classes," he said; "all who can read, write and spell will rise. Of them we will form the first class."

Only six got up. He escorted them to upper seats, and then he began to examine the rest. A whisper was heard behind him. In a second he wheeled, revolver in hand.

"No whispering allowed here!" he thundered, and for an instant his revolver lay on a level with the cross-eyed boy's head.

"I'll not do so any more," gasped the astonished bully.

"See you do not. I never give a second warning," said the teacher, and the revolver fell.

It took hours to organize the classes, but when done they were well organized; then came recess. The teacher went out, too, for the room was crowded and hot. A hawk was circulating overhead high in the air. The teacher drew a revolver, and the next instant the hawk came tumbling down among the wondering scholars.

From that day on Harry kept school for two years in Cranberry Gulch. His salary doubled after the first quarter, and his pupils learned to love as well as respect him, and the revolvers went out of sight within a month.

They had found a man at last who could keep school. This is a fact.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A GOOD CAPTURE.—A Belgian bridegroom was about to start for Paris on his wedding tour, when his bride informed him that she thought of concealing about her several thousand francs' worth of lace, hoping by its sale to defray the cost of the journey. The bridegroom was afraid of the searchers on the frontier, and to humor him the bride promised to give up the plan, but secreted the lace just the same. As they approached the frontier the husband reflected that if his wife were not searched his fears would be mocked at as groundless and his prestige would be impaired. Accordingly he took a favorable opportunity to whisper to an official that by searching yonder lady he might find some lace. The official winked and the bride was led into the female searchers' room, from which soon issued sobs and screams, and presently the official said to the husband: "Thank you, sir; it's a good capture. The lady will be taken to prison, and half the fines will go to you."

THE Memphis telegraphers stood by one another and died at their posts like heroes during the weeks of plague. Out of twenty-five men employed in the service eleven died, nine recovered and five escaped; but inasmuch as there were several new comers, only one man had the good fortune to hold his ground from first to last. This man was Putnam, and many a long night while the fever was raging he was the only man in the operating room. The manager, the operators and the clerks went down one after another until he was the only man left to cope with the enormous pressure of business.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - NOV. 22, 1878.

THE Legislature of Georgia on last Tuesday re-elected General John B. Gordon to the United States Senator, every member of the Senate, and all but five in the House of Representatives, voting for him. Here is another chance for the Johnstown *Tribune* to repeat its parrot cry about "a solid South."

THE remarkable run for Congress made by Gen. Coffroth in Somerset county was eclipsed by that of J. Simpson Africa, the Democratic candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, in his own county, Huntingdon, in which Hoyt had a majority over Dill of 337, but which gave Africa over his opponent, Dunkel, a majority of 541. In Blair county also, which gave Hoyt a majority of 310, Mr. Africa received a majority of 26. These are certificates of character of which any man may well feel proud.

THE official returns of the election in eleven Congressional districts in this State, outside of Philadelphia, show that a union of the Democratic and Greenback vote would have defeated the following named *eight* successful Republican candidates, viz: Killinger, Mitchell, Fisher, Errett, Shallenberger, White, Dick and Osmer, and that a union of the Republican and Greenback vote would have defeated the following named *three* successful Democratic candidates, viz: Ryon, Coffroth and Wise.

COL. STANLEY WOODWARD, of Wilkesbarre, declares, so the Johnstown *Tribune* tells us, that, next to General Grant, Gen. Hoyt is the most available candidate for the Presidency in 1880. This is an opinion as *is* an opinion, and is just such an opinion as Col. Stanley Woodward is competent to entertain and express. It would now be in accordance with the eternal fitness of things if General Hoyt should declare that Col. Stanley Woodward would be the most available candidate of the Democratic party for Governor in 1882.—The honors between these two Luzerne county statesmen would then be "easy."

IT is not wholesome for a Democrat in Reading to play the part of political traitor. On Saturday night after the election, the Democratic Association of that city expelled Peter D. Wanner, who was a candidate against Hiester Clymer for the nomination for Congress; J. George Seltzer, who ran for Mayor at the last municipal election; Alderman Isaac R. Fisher, Mike McCullough and Alex. Dambly, bolting candidates for the Legislature, and George Reissinger and John R. Houden, both prominent Democratic politicians. It was charged and proven against these men that they had basely betrayed their party at the election, and no defense having been made by them, they were required to step down and out of the association. Our opinion is that swift expulsion is the only proper way to treat all such offenders.

GENERAL WILLIAM MCCANDLESS, who, for some reason unknown to us, is familiarly called "*Buck* McCandless," was the Democratic candidate for Congress in one of the Philadelphia districts, and was defeated by Gen. Harry Bingham by a majority of 7,400. McCandless managed to put in an appearance at Harrisburg last week to see how J. Simpson Africa, chief clerk, had been running the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs, the position held by him (McCandless), but the duties of which are discharged by Africa, and is represented as having then and there announced that he intended to contest Bingham's election. Our advice to this irrepressible son of Mars, Buck McCandless, is to retire from public view, at least for a short time, and not permit himself to become quite so numerous as he seems fatally bent upon doing.

WE don't know how much of the twelve or fifteen thousand dollars appropriated by Congress, at the instance of Harry White, for a survey of the Conemaugh and Kiskiminetas rivers with the pretense of making them navigable, was spent by Col. Worrall, the chief engineer, and his assistants, but presume the job has been completed as far as it was intended to be, judging from the fact, as we see stated, that last week Worrall was engaged as one of the Commissioners from this State in ascertaining the true boundary line between Pennsylvania and Ohio. We have no doubt that this transparent fraud helped to secure White's re-election to Congress, and it will be in keeping with the character of the man if he tries his hand at securing another appropriation in 1881 for a survey of some of the other streams that flow into the Allegheny within the boundaries of his district. If he does it will be a fitting time for a man like George A. Jenks to gibbet the Indiana demagogue.

WE have frequently heard the question asked since the election, who is Seth H. Yocum, the man that defeated Andrew G. Curtin for Congress? Of course a man like Yocum, who has suddenly become prominent in political circles, has a history, and the public will soon know it all, for it has already been announced as a singular fact that Yocum edited a campaign paper, the Ashland *Mountaineer*, which advocated the election of Lincoln for President and Curtin for Governor. This was, of course, in 1860, and gives us the first insight into the career of a man who has just had greatness suddenly thrust upon him by defeating Pennsylvania's great war Governor for Congress in a strong Democratic district. Public curiosity, however, will not be satisfied until it has heard all that can be said about Seth H. Yocum, and his biographer must not presume too much upon the patience of forty millions of people, more or less, by keeping them very long in suspense.

Allegheny county is the second county in the State, and entitled to at least one of the seven Judges on the Supreme Bench.

The above sentence is taken from an editorial article which appeared in the Johnstown *Tribune* on the day succeeding the publication of Judge Agnew's letter, addressed to the people of Pennsylvania. It is the assertion of the superior claim of *locality* upon a State convention in the nomination of a candidate for a State office, and is as often made by Democratic as by Republican editors. The plea is essentially false, and has, we do not hesitate to say, been the fruitful cause of more unfit nominations by State, district and county conventions than have resulted from any other consideration. The doctrine that a particular county in a State is entitled, as in this instance, to one of the seven Judges on the Supreme Bench, because it *is* the second county in the State, or because it gives the largest party majority in the State, is only sound and entitled to respect by a State convention when it presents the fittest and most deserving candidate for the office, and in no other possible contingency. If it were otherwise, a nomination not fit to be made would just as likely be the result as one entirely creditable and demanding party support. We are not of course referring to Judge Sterrett, who was no doubt the most competent candidate before the Republican State convention, with the single exception of Judge Agnew. How often has not this stereotyped claim of locality, unaccompanied with undoubted competency, defeated the very best men, and foisted shallow pretenders and noisy demagogues into places of trust and responsibility? At different times and in different States it has made Governors, Senators of the United States, Congressmen, members of the Legislature, and county officers, out of the rawest and most unfinished material. Standing by itself, therefore, a claim to office founded on the mere locality of the applicant has no kind of merit, and is only entitled to consideration at all when it is coupled with admitted competency in the person seeking the position.

AT the election in this county one year ago the Greenback party polled for Bentley, its candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, 813 votes, distributed as follows: In the twenty-four election districts included within the limits of the late District Court he received 650 votes, and in the other twenty-seven districts of the county 163 votes. At the election this year, Mason, the Greenback candidate for Governor, received 1,081 votes, being 268 of an increase over Bentley's vote. Of Mason's vote, 615 were polled in the twenty-four *Southern* districts, being 35 *less* than Bentley's vote, and 466 were polled in the remaining twenty-seven, or *northern*, districts, being an *increase* over Bentley's vote of 303. About one-third of this increase is chargeable to Allegheny and Clearfield townships, in which Mason received 102 votes, nearly every one of which was Democratic, and in which Bentley received only two votes a year ago. White township, which gave Bentley last year 44 votes, most of which were Republican, returned this year to her first love and cast only 8 votes for Mason. The returns of the election show conclusively that at least *three fourths* of the 303 increase in the Greenback vote in the northern part of the county came from Democrats. The most enthusiastic Greenbacker will, we think, admit that the figures we have given do not indicate a very bright future for his party in Cambria.

DENNIS KEARNEY has shaken the dust of aristocratic Boston from his feet, and on Tuesday last started on his return to California, to renew his bigoted warfare against the Chinese and make, as he said in Boston last Saturday, the old war cry, "The Chinese must go!" the issue of his life, to be fought out until the last Mongolian leaves the State never to return.—There has been some unpleasantness between Kearney and Ben. Butler, the latter having mildly suggested to Dennis that his speeches had injured him in his contest for Governor, while Kearney, in language as vigorous as profane, contended that it was the low political bummers who managed the campaign that have cooked Butler's goose. It is quite evident that their mistake was similar to that of two Irishmen who met on a bridge and thought they knew each other, but soon discovered that they didn't. Kearney further says that he will return to Boston next year to settle up some old scores with certain politicians in the Greenback-Labor party, who thus warned had better prepare to stand from under.

CHANGES IN CATHOLIC CHURCH GOVERNMENT.—A change in the government of the Roman Catholic Church in this country will go into effect on the first day of the coming year. Archbishop Wood, together with the other Bishops of the country, has received from the Pope a brief which ordains that after that date pastors of parishes shall be known as rectors—a change which will endow them with the canonical rights now exercised by the parish priests in Ireland and the head priests in England and Scotland.—The new law provides for the institution of a Court of Causes, composed of five priests selected from among the oldest in the service, which shall settle disputes between the rectors and the Bishop. The decision of this Court will not be final, the usual appeal to Rome being allowed, and the rector has the privilege of taking the case to the Holy Father without the intervention of the Court if he deems fit.—Rectors cannot be removed by the Bishop without the consent of the new Court.—The judges will be sworn to hear and determine cases according to the laws and canons of the Church, and they will hold office for a fixed period. A copy of the brief is to handed to every priest in the diocese.—*Philadelphia Record*.

THAT pure and eminent statesman, Simon Cameron, has again expressed the opinion that Grant will be nominated for a third term in 1880, and that he will carry every northern State. It is "a bextraordinary coincidence" as old Sam Weller would say, that along with Cameron, every member of Grant's cabinet is hoping and praying for another four years' raid upon the treasury.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF PENNSYLVANIA, 1878.

COUNTIES.	Governor.			Lieut. Governor.			Sec. Int. Affairs.			Judge Sup. Court.		
	Hoyt, R.	Dill, D.	Mason, G.	Stone, R.	Fertig, D.	Steck, G.	Dunkel, R.	Africa, D.	Wright, G.	Sterrett, R.	Ross, D.	Agnew, G.
Adams	2742	3361	139	2757	3341	147	2746	3350	145	2742	3341	153
Allegheny	20601	18186	7724	20697	18357	7649	19963	18841	7650	19518	11999	1081
Armstrong	3207	2693	1899	3240	2687	1884	2905	3087	1813	2890	2470	2424
Beaver	3571	2908	436	3581	2909	438	3515	3418	432	2795	2708	1450
Bedford	3014	3347	262	3018	3350	189	2990	3359	187	3028	3316	188
Berks	6508	13480	1755	6542	13440	1780	6587	3457	1785	6460	13359	1902
Blair	3700	3390	998	3747	3345	958	3541	3567	944	3693	3301	1079
Bradford	6010	3132	1946	6016	3102	1875	5998	3099	1869	5783	2842	2013
Bucks	7352	7601	200	7608	7547	199	7595	7555	204	7216	7527	226
Butler	3892	3766	2216	3865	3854	2101	3975	4022	1922	3970	3040	3053
Cambria	2196	3342	1081	2403	3342	1084	2185	3355	1077	2172	3288	1140
Cameron	408	381	219	414	374	.....	407	377	225	407	359	230
Carbon	2150	2260	1041	2126	2273	1047	2126	2270	1046	2122	2260	1020
Centre	2059	3827	1466	2036	3822	1493	1984	3877	1484	1975	3802	1571
Chester	8178	5466	205	8176	5440	215	8044	5464	216	8114	5427	776
Clarion	2265	4062	1482	2281	4022	1485	2204	4097	1428	1858	3923	2282
Clearfield	1602	3207	1198	1634	3168	377	1607	3185	1217	1595	3189	1239
Clinton	1814	2389	347	1781	2710	.....	1768	2725	357	1768	2754	435
Columbia	1451	3278	1159	1435	3262	1178	1418	3272	1173	1385	3210	1255
Crawford	5957	2833	3528	5696	4154	.....	5475	4969	3388	5252	3173	4706
Cumberland	3743	4837	559	3743	4841	530	3705	4870	550	3770	4765	578
Dauphin	6391	5230	1468	6050	5254	1489	6488	5431	1491	6505	5140	1710
Delaware	4769	3147	364	4817	3074	375	4791	3081	380	4718	3001	569
Elk	426	1100	378	427	1098	.....	421	1104	383	401	1071	401
Erie	6054	4257	1635	6019	4244	1663	6040	4233	1630	5832	4024	1930
Fayette	2654	4211	1937	2651	4211	1949	2653	4213	1951	2600	4144	2151
Forest	318	207	277	319	270	274	318	269	276	312	268	275
Franklin	4734	4691	51	4751	4653	56	4710	4712	54	4763	4680	45
Fulton	794	1222	.....	799	1221	.....	791	1219	.....	796	1226	.....
Greene	1606	3229	120	1600	3227	120	1596	3226	120	1 74	3176	190
Huntingdon	3073	2736	639	3096	2711	647	2981	3222	559	3084	2949	712
Indiana	3489	1557	2155	3504	1525	2173	3493	1528	2170	3464	1451	2252
Jefferson	1944	2342	814	1954	2324	33	1951	2345	811	1953	2264	861
Juniata	1473	1851	142	1478	1854	135	1461	1869	134	1497	1794	128
Lackawanna	4808	1974	3588	4581	1887	3554	4443	1776	3652	4618	1740	3817
Lancaster	15518	8714	225	15514	8717	246	15496	8738	243	15410	8675	520
Lawrence	2876	1995	393	2878	1988	390	2869	1994	394	2493	1837	1105
Lebanon	3014	2646	582	3022	2637	589	3014	2635	591	3490	2590	453
Lehigh	4975	6705	270	4979	6691	284	4967	6695	283	4913	6673	266
Luzerne	7322	4414	6086	6949	4327	6205	6858	4492	6220	6902	4349	6253
Lycoming	3307	4809	2062	3172	4727	2270	3189	4878	2088	3222	4847	2152
McKean	1504	1282	742	1500	1347	680	1044	1816	661	1045	1018	1317
Mercer	4426	3708	1850	4434	3693	2137	4432	3586	2108	4324	3331	2740
Mifflin	1744	1736	69	1750	1736	47	1763	1734	43	1747	1736	90
Monroe	602	2829	430	587	2727	389	583	2742	402	579	2729	479
Montgomery	9006	9164	381	8998	9167	378	8988	9173	375	8959	9149	442
Montour	772	1878	483	771	1875	490	767	1885	486	735	1760	493
Northampton	4035	7504	1079	4007	7499	1052	3976	7512	1108	3945	7465	1131
Northumberland	3281	4584	1489	3329	4492	1463	3310	4552	1482	3250	4540	1520
Perry	2097	2171	97	2712	2099	98	2099	2715	97	2098	2093	98
Philadelphia	70099	53753	3211	69955	53948	3293	69600	53869	3403	70054	52579	4213
Pike	497	1135	56	497	1118	57	496	1114	57	466	1084	63
Potter	1326	694	669	1325	678	682	1325	681	676	1327	671	698
Schuylkill	1994	7657	6508	5904	7664	6576	5910	7682	6561	5780	7553	6732
Snyder	1814	1494	154	1846	1495	153	1822	1496	150	1850	1444	161
Somerset	3134	2140	398	3133	2135	396	3131	2139	395	3120	2114	427
Sullivan	436	602	379	433	603	382	429	607	379	408	595	377
Susquehanna	3832	2346	1925	3838	2337	1866	3857	2144	1827	3778	2033	2177
Tioga	4253	2128	1681	4255	2026	1770	4253	2073	1735	4152	1936	2180
Union	1836	1656	372	2020	1448	187	2047	1446	171	2018	1449	188
Venango	3482	3035	1229	3422	3154	1123	3152	3477	1095	3229	2745	2062
Warren	2175	1626	1325	2246	948	1745	2068	1125	1891	2025	762	2225
Washington	5263	4994	.....	5273	4989	.....	5255	5014	905	5189	4917	964
Wayne	1957	3625	1384	1936	3595	.....	1931	1628	1349	1987	1471	1566
Westmoreland	4795	5968	1642	4814	5957	1646	4750	5992	1643	4705	5803	1786
Wyoming	1417	1640	474	1366	1587	455	1354	1580	460	1352	1577	508
York	5999	9644	79	5286	9628	81	5683	9647	79	5062	9624	131
Total	319667	257000	81758	319063	295753	74083	313193	301034	81733	311042	287221	99316

The following is the vote cast for the Prohibition ticket: Governor, Lane, 3,653; Lieutenant Governor, Shallcross, 3,614; Secretary of Internal Affairs, Parsons, 3,657.

The following vote was cast for Daniel Steck (instead of Michael) for Lieutenant Governor: Venango, 46; Wayne, 1,394; Clearfield, 837; Jefferson, 779; Elk, 381; Clinton, 328; Crawford, 3,355; Cameron, 255; Washington, 814. Total, 8,159.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

A TRAIN ON THE NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY THROWN OFF THE TRACK.

A terrible accident occurred Thursday night at Peel station, on the New Brunswick railway, a narrow gauge line which runs from Gibson, opposite Fredericton, to Edmunston, with a branch to Fort Fairfield and Caribou, in Maine. The express from Gibson had reached Peel, sixty-seven miles up the line, at 8 p. m., and there being no passengers, was passing that station without stopping. The train consisted of baggage and smoking and first class passenger car.

As the train passed the station the baggage master threw out a bundle of grain bags from the car, intending to throw them on the platform. Instead of reaching the top of the platform they struck its side and bounded back beneath the car wheels, where they were caught and dragged for some distance, the cars finally leaving the rails and running across a small bridge on the sleepers. The instant the bridge was crossed the cars upset, became disconnected from the engine and rolled down an embankment of fifty feet high to the river, turning, with frightful velocity, three or four times.

The instant the first class car reached level ground it was seen to be one fire, and, although there was plenty of help near, the flames made such rapid progress that it was almost impossible to render any effective assistance to those who were struggling in their firey prison. W. T. Whitehead, of Fredericton, was standing on the car platform when it upset and jumped off. The car rolled over him, but without doing him the slightest injury.

He and others immediately went to the rescue of the passengers in the burning car, and every effort was made to save them. Some managed to escape by breaking through the windows, others were dragged out by main force, while others, in the extremity of their agony, struggled, against their rescuers and perished in the flames. In a short time the car and all that remained within it were consumed, a few bones only marking their remains.

The list of the dead is as follows: Isaac Hacker, store keeper, Fort Fairfield, Me., burned to death; Nehemiah Perry, store keeper; Charles Beattie, newsboy, Fredericton, burned to death; Mrs. Leslie, Grand Falls, died of injuries, Charles A. Phillips, Bristol, Me., died of injuries; James Turner, died of injuries.

The injured are as follows: Conductor Yerxa, badly; Miss Diab; B. M. Dow; brakeman, R. D. Clark, express messenger; James Montgomery, Florenceville, badly; Daniel Kinney; Alfred Kinney; John Hamilton; John Lovely John Keenan, Boston; Levi Sears, Fort Kent, Me.,; R. Raymond.

One girl, about twelve years of age, clambered out of the window and did not receive a scratch. She is a niece of Miss Cushman, who is among the killed. This lady was almost rescued when she violently tore herself away and fell back into the flames. Mr. Perry, one of the victims, was almost saved, but he appeared frantic, and being a powerfully built man, resisted all efforts to draw him through the window and so perished. The boy Beattie was asleep near the stove and was instantly killed. Mr. Hacker never spoke, and it is presumed must have been killed before the car reached the bottom of the incline.

ST. JOHN, N. B., November 16.—Turner and Phillips, reported last night to have died of injuries from the railway accident near Peel station, are still living, but the latter is very low, as is also Conductor Yerxa, who is unconscious. Turner will probably recover. The verdict of the coroner's jury is considered very unsatisfactory and a full investigation is demanded by the public.

Nathan Perry, killed, formerly resided in Bangor, and was 60 years of age. For the last fifteen years he has been in business in Presque isle.

Isaac Hacker, also killed, was upward of 70, and was one of the foremost men in Aroostook. He was a trader and a lumberman.

—The New York *World* says that Mrs. Mary Pardo Sanchez, of Malaga, Spain, died on Wednesday morning at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mesea, No. 83 Middagh street, Brooklyn, at the age of 110 years, 5 months and 16 days. She was the thirtieth daughter, her mother having had sixteen boys and fourteen girls. She came from Spain fourteen years ago, and was married seventy-three years ago.—Both her father and husband were architects. When she was ninety years of age she lost her sight. At ninety-seven she recovered it, and could see much better than her daughter. She was smart and did the housework until after she was 100 years old. She was up and about the house until within a few days of her death.

News and Other Notings.

—Thos. H. Power, drug manufacturer, worth $10,000,000, died in Philadelphia Wednesday.

—A genius of Owensboro', Ky., has invented a road scraper which will do the work of a dozen men.

—Married, in Calloway county, Ky., Mr. Bonus Kemp, aged ninety-six, and Miss Mary Bridget, aged sixteen.

—It is now believed that Jack Kehoe will have to swing. The Republican party has no further use for him.

—Benjamin Swing, of Fairton, N. J., has just died of an excess of fat about the heart. He weighed 525 pounds.

—Two young ladies nearly lost their lives at the Herdic house, Williamsport, recently, by blowing out the gas in their bedroom.

—John Kirchner, formerly a member of Council in Pittsburgh, employed as a traveling salesman, committed suicide in Boston on Saturday.

—Two sisters of Chillisquaque, Northumberland county, had their brother, a man named Evarts, arrested upon the charge of incestuous conduct.

—The favorite cavalry leader of the Ameer of Afghanistan is said to be an Irishman by the name of O'Donnell, but the story may be Ameer rumor.

—According to Dr. Tarnier, a milk diet will cure obesity. To cure indigestion chew green leaves when you are out walking—any leaf you choose, except those of noxious plants, of course.

—Mr. Cooper's majority over Mr. Schell in the late mayoralty contest in New York is 19,601, and the majorities for the entire anti-Tammany municipal ticket average very nearly the same figure.

—Miss Martha Brown, a young lady of Goochland county, Va., was gored to death by a mad bull on Wednesday. The animal ran her through with his horns and then threw her down a well.

—Best quality of Baldwin apples are worth only $1 per barrel, in Maine—and this includes apples and barrel. Corn is six cents a bushel at Virden, Ill., and hay $6 ann $7 a ton in Dubuque, Iowa.

—A Washington county farmer aged eighty recently married a young lady of twenty, and the family is badly mixed up, because the bride's older brother is married to her husband's only daughter.

—Frank Fluegel and Peter Wingerter, two very young men, of Erie, married sisters just for fun and because they were too drunk to know any better. They are now in jail for neglect to support their wives.

—Think of what an agricultural fair must be in California, with cabbage five feet in circumstance, pumpkins weighing a hundred pounds, cucumbers a yard long, and peaches and pears as large as your head.

—Excitement has been created in oil circles by reports that the Philips' well, in Venango county, was flowing at the rate of from 500 to 800 barrels a day. Twenty-five dry holes were drilled in search of the blast.

—Protestant hymns are sung in the public schools of Waltham, Mass. Fourteen Catholic pupils refused to join in the singing, and were sent before the school committee to be disciplined; but the committee took no action.

—The New York *Witness*, "the only religious daily," proposes that the best elements of both parties unite to elect Bayard in 1880, on a platform devoted to "an unalterable gold standard," and several other things not necessary to mention.

—Rev. Pleasant W. Bishop, a Presbyterian minister and prominent Greenback politician of McLean county, Ill., has been sent to the Insane Asylum, having gone mad through excitement during the political campaign and disappointment at its result.

—Gov. Hartranft has considerately left the major generalship of the Pennsylvania militia open because of his inability to find anyone for the position. His successor, Gov. Hoyt, will thus be enabled to fill the blank with Major General John F. Hartranft.

—A trunk shipped from Corry to Philadelphia, and supposed by the smell to contain the remains of A. T. Stewart, was opened, and found to contain the fresh hide of a fox with the head attached, probably sent home by some Philadelphia youth as a trophy.

—A terrible story comes from Trenton, N. J., of an old watercress gatherer, Charles Yopp, who got into a mud hole from which he was unable to extricate himself, and remained twenty hours. He was at last rescued, but only to die subsequently of exhaustion.

—Col. Ballard Lambert, of Mount Airy, Va., went to the house of his father-in-law, Mr. Snavely, where his wife and child were living, and undertook to take the child by force. When resisted he struck Mrs. Snavely, an old lady, a blow that killed her almost instantly.

—Mrs. Matilda White, of Parmenter Hill, Bradford county, and of extraordinary size, attempted suicide on Sunday last by jumping down a funnel-shaped well, and was wedged so tightly when about half way down that considerable exertion was required to haul her out.

—At Franklin, Pa., on Friday night, Anna Forkman was so badly burned by the explosion of an oil lamp that she died in terrible agony a few hours after the accident occurred. A barn belonging to Judge Lamberton was destroyed by fire on the same night. Loss about $3,000.

—Mrs. Anna Mary Brenneman, wife of Samuel Brenneman, of Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, having lost her reason, has wandered away from home, and her friends are anxious about her safety. Information will be thankfully received by her husband. Exchanges will please copy.

—A terrible fight between blacks and whites occurred at a suburb of Xenia, Ohio. About ten men were engaged in it. All had been drinking. One negro was shot, and two whites were so badly beaten that they cannot recover. Great excitement exists in Xenia, and there is fear of further disturbance.

—A telegram from Berlin reports that belief is current there that a plot exists for the assassination of all the sovereigns. It is stated that the Prussian Judges, when examining Nobeling's case, were led to believe in the existence of a central organization for this purpose, and investigations are still going on.

—A St. Louis sleeping car on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, was destroyed by fire near Cumberland, Md., about 2 o'clock Sunday morning, by the upsetting of a lamp. There were 32 passengers in the car, including several women and children. All escaped in their night clothes, losing all their small baggage and valuables.

—At the funeral of a Cincinnati man, who had been barely able to earn the necessaries of life for his family, there was a band of music, twenty carriages, pall bearers wearing many yards of crape, a profusion of flowers, and a heavily plated casket. A rusty sign of "washing and ironing" was conspicuous on the dead man's house.

—A dispatch from Marshalltown, Iowa, says Frank Ross, the Italian who made a sworn statement several days ago that he murdered John K. Slough, made an affidavit on Thursday that said confession is a lie. He says he confessed the murder in order to clear Dakin, whom he declared innocent. This last affidavit is not considered favorable to Ross.

—Governor Hartranft has issued a warrant for the execution, on December 18th, of the notorious Molly Maguire, John Kehoe, for the murder of F. S. W. Langdon, in Schuylkill county, in 1862, and also for the execution of Martin Bergen, of Schuylkill county; Charles Sharpe and James O'Donnell, of Carbon county, and Alexander Sayres, of Philadelphia.

—Sunday night between 8 and 9 o'clock the father, mother and sister of Mrs. John Hall, of Woonsocket, R. I., while driving from the latter's house to their own, through the darkness and storm, missed the bridge at Ferenich, and were precipitated into the river, where they were all drowned. Mrs. Hall and a young lady friend who were with the party escaped.

—A pedler of Crossingville, Crawford county, sixty-eight years of age, recently eloped from that place with a girl of sixteen, leaving behind a wife and several children. Last Monday the erring pair were discovered in Ashtabula, Ohio, the young lady, having her hair cut short and dressed in male attire, traveling with the old gentleman as his son. She was returned to her parents, and the old man is in jail.

—In a suit brought one day last week by Mrs. Juliet Schraigle against C. W. Barr, both of Collins, Erie county, N. Y., for kissing with force, the jury awarded the plaintiff $10 damages. Considerable interest attached to the case from the fact that the plaintiff, who was formerly a domestic in the defendant's family, is only about 20 years old, married and comely, while the defendant is in the 71st year of his age.

—Mrs. Bond, the wife of a leading merchant, Mrs. Brown, the wife of the county clerk, and Mrs. Wilcox, the wife of the county supervisor, are under arrest at Owoggo, Mich., for aiding in the tarring and feathering of Ingersoll, the editor, on Monday night of last week. It was at first thought that the outrage was perpetrated by men in female apparel, but it turns out that many of them were really women.—These arrested occupy high social positions. The examination was set down for Monday last.

—Charles Young, Archibald Steen and the son of the latter, working on a farm on shares near Lebanon, Ohio, had a misunderstanding on Friday, during which Steen and his son clubbed Young until he was insensible. A hired man of Young's coming to the rescue met with the same fate. Mrs. Young and her daughter coming upon the scene were both felled to the earth with clubs. The Steens then fled and have not since been seen. The physicians say it is unlikely either Young or the hired man will recover.

—Tuesday morning, Otto Montgomery, living at the St. Paul House, St. Paul, Minn., made an attempt to commit suicide by shooting, and inflicted a severe wound in his head. His son, aged about 20 years, attended him on Tuesday night, and while standing at his bedside fainted from exhaustion, at the same time dropping the kerosene lamp held in his hand, which exploded and set fire to the bed. The father was burned to a crisp in the bed, but the son revived and rushed into the street, where his burning clothes were extinguished after severe injuries were inflicted.

—A countryman drove into Xenia, Ohio, the other day with some friends to meet a train. Arriving at the depot, a freight train was standing on the side track, and the countryman, not seeing any convenient place to tie up, deliberately hitched his horse to the rear car of the freight, and then proceeded to promenade the walks around the depot while waiting for his train. What was his surprise when he saw his hitching post pull out for Cincinnati, with his horse and wagon bringing up the rear in not the best of order. It would not be proper to record the remarks of the young man on the subject.

—The sorrel mare Maud and a two-years-old bay mare, owned by Mr. George Leiper, of Leipersville, Delaware county, broke loose from their pasture and got upon the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad track at Eddystone. An up freight train overtook them near Patterson's culvert, just below Crum creek. The colt was killed. The mare Maud jumped the culvert, which is twenty-three feet wide, but notwithstanding her mare-vellous leap she was struck and killed. Maud was the fastest running horse in Delaware county, having a record of 1:48. Mr. Leiper refused an offer of $500 for her last week.

—As King Humbert of Italy was entering Naples in state on Sunday a poorly-clad man attempted to assassinate him with a poniard. Signor Cairoli, Chief of the Ministry, who was in the carriage with the King, laid hands on the man, who wounded him in the thigh. The King drew his sword and struck the assassin, who was immediately secured. King Humbert received a slight scratch. The popular indignation is intense, and the demonstrations of loyalty are unbounded.—The assassin is twenty-nine years old and by occupation a cook. He says he belongs to no society, but, being poor, nourished hatred toward the King.

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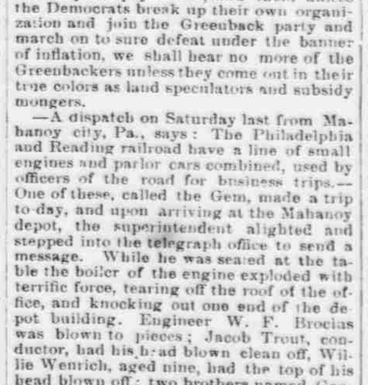

We have made arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer for the next sixty days a new GROVER & BAKER Improved SEWING Machine to any person who will send us the names of **New Subscribers** to our paper for one year at $2.00 each, or 35 **New Subscribers** at $1.00 each, cash in advance. Or, if any old or present subscriber prefers it, we will furnish one of these machines and send the FREEMAN one year for $1.00 cash, beyond which there will be no expense except the freight from New York.

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P. S.—Next week we will print a "cut" showing the Machine with the box cover off.

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—The New York *Herald* says that the Greenback National party claimed in its official organs 250,000 votes in New York and got less than 80,000. It claimed 250,000 in Pennsylvania and got 81,000. It also claimed 125,000 in Michigan and got 72,000. It claimed ninety Congressmen and got eight, and it showed once more that it is an excellent club in the hands of the Republicans with which to defeat the Democrats, but that is all. Fortunately on the 1st of January the country will resume specie payments; and then, unless the Democrats break up their own organization and join the Greenback party and march on to sure defeat under the banner of inflation, we shall hear no more of the Greenbackers unless they come out in their true colors as land speculators and subsidy mongers.

—A dispatch on Saturday last from Mahanoy city, Pa., says: The Philadelphia and Reading railroad have a line of small engines and parlor cars combined, used by officers of the road for business trips.—One of these, called the Gem, made a trip to-day, and upon arriving at the Mahanoy depot, the superintendent alighted and stepped into the telegraph office to send a message. While he was seated at the table the boiler of the engine exploded with terrific force, tearing off the roof of the office, and knocking out one end of the depot building. Engineer W. F. Brocias was blown to pieces; Jacob Trout, conduct

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - NOV. 22, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Flour is now being retailed in Hollidaysburg at 4.80 per barrel.

—A sewing-machine run by squirrel power is one of Huntingdon's sensations.

—Pork by the carcass and beef by the quarter can be bought in this place at five cents per pound.

—A large quantity of lead has, it is said, been discovered on the Cambria Iron Company's land at Henrietta, Blair county.

—Three hundred thousand cubic feet of gas is said to well up daily from a gas well near Murraysdale, Westmoreland county.

—How we are going to give thanks next Thursday without the aid of a fat turkey "gob-i-lier" is more than we can figure out.

—Be sure to hang up your hat at the Mountain House, the proprietor of which has special low rates for parties attending Court.

—The school teachers of this county will institute at the Court House in this place from the 30th of December to the 4th of January, next ensuing.

—An exchange says that an immense amount of freight is moved over the Pa. R. R. from week to week. New stations, we presume, on the main line.

—Money is circulating, says the Wilkensburg *Times*. We saw a dime loaf in a baker's shop. That's all nonsense; a dime can't loaf and circulate both at the same time.

—Blair county has only thirty-five election districts, and yet it claims to have, and no doubt has, more of a population than Cambria county with its fifty-one election districts.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Kane, of Jackson township, Huntingdon county, aged about 45 years and apparently in sound health, fell from a chair and died instantly about two weeks ago.

—Mrs. Joseph Monsol, of Greenwood Furnace, Huntingdon county, hung herself a few nights ago while laboring under temporary insanity. Deceased was somewhat advanced in years.

—It is said that no less than two thousand passes were issued by the Pa. R. R. Co. to both parties during the recent campaign, "both parties" meaning, we presume, the two still in existence.

—It is the Altoona *Tribune* which avers that Wm. Kephart, of Jackson township, Huntingdon county, mistook Abraham Buckhamer's foot for an elephant, and now he carries that useful member in a sling.

—Jurors and others attending Court will find very convenient and comfortable accommodations with T. H. Heist, at the Mountain House, where a decided reduction in the prices will be made to all such parties.

—Hon. T. P. Fenlon, of Leavenworth, Kansas, paid a brief visit to his children and friends in this place, on Wednesday last, while on his way to Washington city, from whence he expects to return here in a few days.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that Wm. Doyle, the young man who was so terribly injured a few days ago at Furnace No. 1, in that place, is improving in a wonderful manner, and it is almost certain he will now recover.

—Mr. Frank A. Benford, eldest son of James H. Benford, recently deceased, has taken charge of the Hulbert House, Johnstown, and will no doubt maintain intact the deserved popularity of that favorite and well conducted hostelry.

—Three Altoona sportsmen who have been encamped near Lloydsville, this county, since a day or two after the election, have each succeeded in killing a fine deer as a reward for their powder, pluck, perseverence and prowess.

—By an act of the Legislature, approved May 24, 1878, County Commissioners are required to give bonds in the sum of $2,000 each for the faithful discharge of their duties and the legal appropriation of all public moneys subject to their order.

—Commissioner-elect Gurley has already on his list the names of three applicants for the position of Commissioners' Clerk and no less than seventeen for that of Mercantile Appraiser, with fully three-fourths of the election districts yet to be heard from.

—Considerable excitement has been produced in Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, by the alleged attempt of three well known and heretofore respectable citizens of said village to commit a burglary a few nights ago. No particulars given so far as we have seen.

—Mr. Conrad Schaffer, of Richland township, succeeded in breaking one of his legs while assisting to put a barrel of cider in the cellar of his brother's saloon, Johnstown, the other day. No cider, if sadder, accident has happened in our county for many a day.

—Dr. M. J. Buck, of Altoona, notwithstanding his carbon the outside of the FREEMAN still keeps him in the old place, has removed his office to Mrs. J. M. Bowman's new building, corner of Eleventh avenue and Fourteenth street, where his residence is also located.

—The Osceola *Recelle* will, we trust, find consolation in the assurance that we forgot amid the ramifications of more important business to perpetrate a pun on the defeat of the sheep law in this county, but "wether" it does or not, the omission is scarcely worth lamb-enting about now.

—A Huntingdon lad named McDowell fell into the canal at that place on Tuesday of last week, and was about taking his third and last plunge when a gentleman who witnessed the accident came to the rescue and saved him from a watery grave. [Copyright applied for on the last two words.]

—The Grand Jurors of Huntingdon county has found a true bill against the Huntingdon *Globe* in the action for libel brought by Hon. R. Milton Speer, late chairman of the Democratic State Committee, but beyond that nothing has been done except to continue the case until the January term of Court.

—Mrs. Margaret Kittell, administratrix of Wm. Kittell, Esq., deceased, will offer at public sale at the Court House, at 7¼ o'clock p. m., on Monday, Dec. 9th, about eighty volumes of legal text books, comprising many works indispensible to practising attorneys. See posters printed at this office.

—Ebensburg is about to lose an old and respectable citizen in the person of Mr. G. G. Owens, who intends in the course of a week or ten days to remove to Johnstown, for the purpose, we believe, of embarking in the boarding-house business. He has our best wishes for success in his new venture.

—Work on the northern end of the Bell's Gap railroad extension was commenced at Utahville, Clearfield county, on Tuesday last. A large force of men are now employed at both ends of the line, but it is hardly probable they will be able to "pick" their way through before the severe weather sets in.

—Our brother typo, Mr. Fes. Lloyd, announces his intention to issue a little daily morning paper during the continuance of the Teachers' Institute in this place—that is for a period of five days, commencing on Tuesday, December 31st. Our enterprising young friend will, we trust, make a nice thing of it.

—Willie and Dolly Tracy pulled a boiler of hot water from the stove while amusing themselves at their grandfather's residence in Hollidaysburg, on Thursday evening last and the result was that the little girl received most of the contents upon her person and was of course very badly scalded though there is reason to hope that her life can be saved.

—We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation, accompanied by a complimentory refreshment ticket, to a grand cotillion party to be held at the Cambria House, in this place, on next Thursday (Thanksgiving) evening. The affair promises to be a most enjoyable social gathering, and we trust that it will prove a big bonanza to the excellent hostess, Mrs. Foster.

—Dr. Hoffman, the dentist, requests us to say that he will be in Loretto on the very last day of the incoming week, which of the month of November will also be last; and when he gets there he hopes to make fast to all aching teeth, which he will promptly pull out and replace with others, if wished for, both sightly and stout. Remember the day of his visit—Saturday, Nov. 30th.

—"Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" when the poorest of men you can find in a crowd are able just now, if they're willing to heed the advice we have given very often indeed, to buy as good clothing as the richest could crave by going to Wolff, where it is easy to save enough on a suit of the best make and style to place it in reach of the poorest man's "pile." Store on Twelfth street, Altoona, Pa.

—The smallest specimen of humanity ever seen, perhaps, in northern Cambria, died in Carroll township at an early hour on Monday morning last, after a brief and precarious existence of less than five weeks. It was a seven-months' child, of the female persuasion, and when we consider that it weighed, as we are assured, only two pounds and a half we can well believe that it was little if any larger than an ordinary doll.

—A young man named John K. Rhodes, a stone-mason by trade, died in Johnstown on Sunday morning last of diphtheria, after only four days illness. Deceased was a resident of McVeytown and had been in Johnstown only a few weeks. His parents were anxious to take the remains home for interment, but as the disease of which he died is a contagious one the Pa. R. R. Co. very wisely declined to furnish the necessary transportation.

—The firm of Lemmon & Murray having ceased to exist owing to the death of the junior member, the surviving partner, Dr. Wm. Lemmon is anxious to close out certain departments of the business as speedily as possible, and therefore offers for sale a large lot of jewelry, miscellaneous books, notions, etc., at first cost, and in many instances at less than cost. Persons wishing to invest in articles of that kind will never have a better chance to secure bargains. [11-1.-4t.]

—A confidence man giving his name as Wm. Horton, of Reading, Pa., but having in his possession a tax receipt in the name of John Snyder, was arrested in Pittsburgh Monday night on a charge of gambling preferred against him by a man named Rartor, of Williamsport, who accused the prisoner of having swindled him out of $100 by the little game of three-card monte, in the playing of which they whiled away the time on a passenger train between Altoona and Pittsburgh.

—In the *Freeman* each week, it is fair to suppose, that the poorest of verse or the simplest of prose meets the eye of the reader as it seeks to disclose the advantage of buying the best of good clothes from Murphy, the clothier, who welcomes all those with cash in their pockets who to his clothing store goes, intent on the purchase of what every man knows he could never buy cheaper from friends or from foes, than at Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, Pa.

—We have received a copy of the Leaven worth *Appeal*, one page of which is almost entirely occupied with descriptions of the business houses of Salina, Kansas, many of which are accompanied by cuts representing the houses in question, as well as one showing the elegant private residence of our enterprising and prosperous young friend, Wm. R. Geis. One of the articles, which we shall reproduce next week, is devoted to the banking house and other interests with which Mr. Geis is connected.

—The Huntingdon *Monitor* says that Mr. Jacob Longanecker, a respected citizen of West township, walked three miles to deposit his vote at the late election, and while on his way home discovered that his eyesight was rapidly failing. Next morning he was totally blind, and has remained so ever since. All which leads us to remark that there is a striking difference between Mr. Longanecker and the Greenbackers. The latter went into it blind and came out with their eyes wide open to their own folly.

—A Loretto correspondent who knows how to get up an item in apple-pie order and ought to do it oftener, writes to inform us that a young man named James G. Bradley, of Allegheny township, while out hunting on Saturday last, succeeded in putting a quietus on a large catamount which for some two years past had been prowling about the country, seeking what it might devour, and which generally succeeded in getting away with "lambs of the flock" and "sich like" until the unerring aim of Mr. B. laid it low.

—It is incomprehensible to us that no one has yet taken advantage of the sewing machine offer made for getting up clubs for the FREEMAN, and still more incomprehensible that none of our patrons have availed themselves of the opportunity to secure a first-class machine and a copy of the FREEMAN one year at the remarkable low price of fifteen dollars. A better offer certainly never was made, and as it will soon be withdrawn we cannot too earnestly urge upon our readers the importance of "striking while the iron is hot."

—If you never have tried you know very little about the effort that's needed to coax an idea out, and especially to find a phrase that's quite new in which to express what you wish to get through your hair on a subject you've oft treated before, as for instance the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, where S. Blumenthal, with a smile that is sweet, stands ready to welcome all kind of feet, for the clothing of which he an abundance can show of boots, shoes and gaiters at prices quite low. Store at 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

—A writer in the current issue of the Johnstown *Democrat*, who signs himself "P," had better go out and do that very thing, as he is entirely mistaken when he says that Hon. Findley Patterson, Democratic member elect to the Legislature from Washington county, was a member from that county in 1845 when he was elected speaker of the House. Mr. Patterson at that time represented Armstrong county, as well as at the session of 1846, and did not remove from that county to Washington, his native county, until two or three years afterwards.

—We understand that two brothers from the eastern part of the State were in this place a few days ago looking up a site for an extensive tannery, and that they were not only well pleased with the situation, but greatly surprised by the large amount of hemlock timber still standing in this vicinity, and from which bark enough could be obtained to supply their wants for many years. We don't know what conclusion, if any, was reached by them, but in view of the alleged fact that it is their intention to erect a tannery capable of turning out one hundred fully finished hides in a day we sincerely hope they may find it to their interest to locate amongst us.

—T. H. Heist, proprietor of the Mountain House, in this place, has reduced his rates to parties attending Court. All persons, therefore, wishing good and comfortable accommodations will do well to give the Mountain House a trial. It is centrally and conveniently located, well furnished, all beds supplied with the best steel springs, and nearly every room in the house heated.—Give Mr. Heist a call and our word for it you will not leave his house dissatisfied. He also keeps at his bar none but the best and purest liquors, and is the only hotel-keeper in Ebensburg who sells the celebrated Bergner and Engle lager beers. A new ten pin alley just added to the other attractions.

—We invite attention to the prospectus of the New York *Scientific American*, which is about to enter upon the thirty-fourth year of its existence. It is a sixteen-page paper, printed in elegant style, and illustrated with splendid engravings. It is specially devoted to a description of the latest inventions and a discussion of the most recent improvements in the Arts and Sciences, together with articles on Agriculture, Natural History, Geology and Astronomy. It is a valuable and reliable publication, has an immense circulation, and is worthy of the most liberal patronage. Parties wishing to subscribe for the *Scientific American* and to reduced rates by addressing this office.

—"New goods! new goods! new goods! just received! just received! just received!" That is the way Mr. M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, desires us to announce to our readers the receipt by him the other day of a large invoice of seasonable goods, consisting of overcoats for men and youths, cloth coats for ladies, dress goods, woolen flannels, cantan flannels, new style prints, muslins, ginghams, boots, shoes, white and brown sugars, good molasses, prime coffee, and many other articles known as household or personal necessities—all which he avows his determination to sell at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Parties wishing to purchase are respectfully invited to call and examine before investing their money elsewhere.

—Mr. James H. Benford, proprietor of the Hulbert House, Johnstown, died on last Friday morning, in the 57th year of his age. He was born in Somerset, learned the tanning trade, and after his marriage engaged in the hotel business, having at different periods kept a public house in Indiana, Saltsburg, and Harrisburg. Mr. Benford was a very companionable man, and made hosts of friends wherever he went. He was generous by nature and full of kindness and charity to his fellow men. His wife and several children survive him. His remains were interred in Sandyvale cemetery, near Johnstown, on Sunday, and were followed to their last resting place by an immense concourse of people.

—We invite attention to the card of Mr. J. C. M'Ginley, in another column. Mr. M'Ginley will doubtless be remembered by not a few of our readers as the proprietor of the Summit House at Summitville, this county, in the days of the old Portage Railroad, since when he has been almost constantly engaged in the business of hotel keeping, for which long experience and an innate desire to treat all men justly and courteously so well befits him. Now that he has Dining Rooms for ladies and gentlemen at 161 Wood street, Pittsburgh, we commend him to the patronage of all our readers who may chance to visit that city, confident as we are that all who patronize him will be furnished with excellent meals at the lowest prices.

—Since the good old days of Adam and Eve it is doubtful whether the "apple of discord" has created so much trouble as has recently been produced by a single specimen of the fruit in Huntingdon county. The story briefly told is that a young man named Longbrntally assaulted a boy named Kimberland, because a younger brother of the latter knocked an apple off a tree in Long's yard, and as a consequence more honored in the breach than the observance the parents of the respective youths took up the quarrel, and various suits and cross-suits for assault and battery, malicious mischief and perjury were the natural results. All these cases were tried in the county court last week, and although none of the parties were convicted, the paternal progenitors on both sides were obliged to go to jail because they hadn't the wherewithal to pay the costs.

—We invite attention to the double-column advertisement on this page setting forth the rare bargains in clothing now to be had at the famous Oak Hall, 6th and Market streets, Philadelphia. Next week we will insert a new advertisement for Mr. Wanamaker's Grand Depot, 13th and Market, when we shall take occasion to refer at some length to both establishment. It is a singular though none the less veritable fact that the two houses in question pay us more per year for advertising than all the business houses in Ebensburg combined; and as they have done this right straight along for a number of years it is fair to presume they find it a paying investment. Hence it is that we wish to see them prosper, and knowing as we do from experience that they sell the best of goods at the very lowest possible prices, we can say in all sincerity that they deserve to prosper.

—We are sorry indeed to record the death of the amiable and beloved wife of our friend and patron, Mr. Thomas Dougherty, fifth son of our venerable townsman, Mr. John Dougherty, which occurred at her home in Keytesville, Mo., on Friday, the 8th inst. Mrs. Dougherty was in every sense of the word a model woman, and whether considered as a wife, mother, friend, or neighbor, she was very justly esteemed as without a superior. While on a visit to this place in 1876 she was received into the Catholic Church, as was also her daughter, the only other child, a son, having been baptized in that faith when quite young. Endowed as she was with strong religious sentiments, Mrs. Dougherty became after her conversion one of the most faithful and pious members of the Christian fold into which a sense of duty to God and to her own soul had led her, and after living a pure and exemplary though rather brief life in this world, her age being only about 34 years, it is fair to presume that she has been called to the enjoyment of never-ending felicity in the world beyond. May she rest in peace.

AN OPINION IN WHICH WE COINCIDE.—Eisenbise, of the Wilkinsburg *Times*, thinks that the author of "Home, Sweet Home," would never have written those well known lines which assure us among other things that "Be it ever so homely, there is no place like home," had he lived to visit Philadelphia and put up at the St. Cloud Hotel, on Arch street—an opinion which we have no hesitation in pronouncing entirely sound and sensible. Only a few weeks ago we had an opportunity to enjoy the hospitalities of this well-known and exceedingly popular house, and we tell those of our city-going readers nothing new when we assure them that we found enough to convince us that Eisenbise's head is excee lingly level when he says that "every delicacy in the market is to be found upon their table, and their beds, a place where man spends at least one-third of his time, are indeed places of rest." More than that, we can indorse the sentiment expressed by the same writer when he says that "no matter if the visitor be of high or low degree, he receives the same courteous care and attention," and that too, we may add, at a price (only $2.50 per day) which, considering, the accommodations, are exceedingly low even in these woful hard times. But why multiply words about the St. Cloud and its proprietors Messrs. Geo. W. and Geo. K. Mullen, father and son, who are so well and favorably known in Cambria county that we doubt whether any one from this region would put up at any other hotel in Philadelphia unless it would be to take "pot-luck" in hopes of saving a few pennies in the operation.

THE PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE, CARROLLTOWN.—It is generally conceded, if we mistake not, that to Mr. S. Teitelbaum, proprietor of the "People's Cheap Store," Carrolltown, is due the credit of having revolutionized the prices of all kinds of merchandise in northern Cambria, and it is no more than right that he should enjoy, as we believe he merits, the immense patronage which his liberality has secured for him. Keeping at all times a full and complete stock of dry goods, dress goods, notions, hats, caps, boots, shoes, groceries, etc., he hides not his light under a bushel measure, but wisely avails himself of the opportunity to advertise his wares and his prices through the newspapers, and his success in securing customers follows as a matter of course. But that is not all. Having by this means induced people to visit his store, nothing remains to be done in order to convince them that money can be saved by dealing with him than to show them his goods and tell them his prices. These being the inducements he offers to the public, it would seem to be a matter of self interest for people who have not yet done so to give him a call and test his ability and willingness to do what he promises.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR DECEMBER.—The December number of this popular and really excellent, low-priced magazine, is published; and, in glancing over its one hundred pages, we could not help feeling that of its class there was nothing to compare with it for general interest and for light pleasant reading. It has such a variety—such good stories, eloquent poetry fine illustrations, and valuable recipes and information. All of these things can be had for $1.50 per year, or fifteen cents a single copy, postage prepaid. This makes a library in itself at the end of the year. Such a magazine should have two hundred thousand subscribers at least. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley street, Boston, at $1.50 a year, postpaid, and for sale at all the periodical depots in the country.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has returned from the eastern cities, where she purchased and has now for sale at her store in this place the largest, cheapest and handsomest stock of millinery goods ever brought to Ebensburg, as ladies may learn to their entire satisfaction by giving her a call. Not wishing to be annoyed by the charging of small articles, especially in the busy season, Mrs. Jones sincerely hopes that no one will ask her for trust, but that all will come prepared to pay cash for their purchases. Being determined to sell all her goods at the lowest possible prices, she trusts that she will not be asked to trust anybody.

MEMOIRS OF REV. D. A. GALLITZIN.—Under the above caption a correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Catholic* furnishes the following reminiscences of the pioneer pastor of the Alleghenies, Prince and Priest Gallitzin, which we deem of sufficient local interest to transfer to our columns:

MR. EDITOR—For some time I have been engaged in examining two small, time-stained bank books, that were once the property of Rev. Demetrius A. Gallitzin, the saintly missionary of the Alleghenies and founder of the exclusively Catholic settlement at Loretto, Cambria county, Pa. They are now in the possession of Rev. Ferdinand Kittell, of St. Paul's Cathedral, this city, in whose family they were for many years preserved unnoticed, until chance lately disclosed their true value. As they contain some documents of importance and many interesting entries and items which, I have reason to believe, never came under the observation of Dr. Gallitzin's biographers, I transcribe a few extracts for publication, in the certainty that they will be read with curiosity by all and especially by the numerous descendents of the early settlers of Cambria county.

On the first page of the book of more recent date appears the following touching appeal in Dr. Gallitzen's own handwriting:

"Demetrius A. Gallitzin, son of Prince Demetrius of Gallitzin, came to the United States in 1792, and having renounced all the flattering prospects of this world, consecrated himself in 1795 to the missions of this country. From that to the present day, his time, property and faculties of soul and body have been employed in improving the country, the place he selected for his abode, (formerly a perfect wilderness, but now a flourishing settlement) and in establishing and propagating religion. Being the only son of a wealthy father he did not spare expenses in order to get the above ends accomplished, but still spent far below his supposed ability. Lately, unexpectedly and without having had it in his power to foresee or even to suspect such an event, he finds himself, by a decree of his former government, deprived of the whole of his parents' estates, and with debts amounting to more than $5,000. He now very reluctantly, but from a sense of duty, calls upon the charity of his fellow Christians for assistance, to enable him to pay part of his debts, as his own exertions would prove insufficient for the whole, and ——."

What follows on the next page has been crossed and recrossed with the pen in such a manner as to be altogether undecipherable. On the third page the illustrious Charles Carroll wrote with his own hand, which, considering the trembling characters, must have been greatly enfeebled by age, the following earnest recommendation:

"I hereby earnestly recommend to all charitable persons to subscribe such sums as their inclination and ability will permit, to second the views detailed on the opposite page by the Reverend Demetrius A. Gallitzin,

"CH. CARROLL OF CARROLLTON.
"13th Nov., 1827."

Then come the subscriptions, in the handwriting of the contributors:

Ch. Carroll of Carrollton	$100 pd.
Robert Oliver	100 "
Baron de Maitlitz	1 6 "
Jose Silvestre Rebello	100 "
Matthew Carey	20 "
Rev. Michael Hurley	10 "
Rev. Wm. O'Donnell	5 "
Felix M'Girr	5 "
Eugene Cummisky	5 "
James Fenlon	5 "

And other well remembered names, opposite different amounts. Dr. Gallitzin made the following entries:

Collected along the Canal below Blairsville	
say	$370.50
Cardinal Capellari (afterwards Gregory XVI.)	$200.00

From entries made the total amount collected was $1,519.50.

Between the leaves of this book were found various specimens of the currency of those times ranging in amount from five cents to ten dollars, and in dates from the year 1815 to the year 1822. It can readily be understood that in the quality of the paper and the style of engraving they compare by no means favorably with the greenbacks and National Bank notes of the present day. I copy one of the earliest specimens:

"The Farmers and Mechanics Bank of Pittsburgh promises to pay *Edw. B. Roche* or bearer on demand, TEN DOLLARS.

"Pittsburgh, June 5, 1815.

"G. Luckey, Cash'r; John Scull, Pres't."

In her "Life of D. A. Gallitzin," p. 330, Miss Brownson writes: "Only one thing had he desired of the Bishop (Egan of Philadelphia), but this without avail; that he would visit the interior of the State and administer Confirmation to all his Congregations."

Now it appears from entries made by Dr. Gallitzin in the second book referred to, that Bishop Egan, on his memorable journey to Pittsburgh, stopped at Loretto and administered Confirmation to all who had not previously received that Sacrament, and, what will appear more remarkable in our days, *even to young children and tender infants*. Dr. Gallitzin usually kept his entries in Latin, some of which I translate:

"Names of those who received the Sacrament of Confirmation from the Rt. Rev. Bishop Michael Egan, A. D. 1811.

Michael Dan M'Geehan,	aged	6 years
Rachel "	"	45 "
Joseph "	"	3 4 "
James "	"	1 "

Then follow the names of nine children of Henry Cooper, the list opening with Augustine, aged 18 years, and closing with Mary and Joseph (twins), aged 4 years.

Then five children by name Beecher, the eldest 8 years, the youngest *four months*.

Widow Rachel O'Hara and eight children ranging from 20 to 3 years.

Matthew Ivory, his wife Rebecca, and six children.

Geo. Glass, Jr., his wife Susan and seven children.

Eight children of Luke Maguire ranging from 16 to 2 years; and so on, with a long list, including the Wenklands, Burgoons, Ryans, Levys, Christes, Priscus, Walters, Nagles, Wills, and others, some of whom, and many of whose descendents, are at present prosperous and worthy citizens of that now thickly populated district. The total number confirmed at that time was 385. This was the *first* time that Confirmation was administered within the limits of the diocese of Pittsburgh.

Dr. Gallitzin was very precise and methodical in everything he did, and, it seems, was accustomed to keep a record of Easter Confessions and Communions. I find such records for the years 1810, 1811 and 1813. The widows are designated by the Latin word *Vidua*, the married women by *Uxor*, and the unmarried by the letter *V.*, which, I suppose, stands for *Virgo*. Opposite the names of some of the men is the letter *S*, which probably stands for *Senex* and refers to their nature or advanced age.

The list of Easter Communions for the year 1810, includes the names of 219 persons, of whom 82 were men, married and single, and 137 were women. Of the latter 5 were widows, 68 were married and 64 unmarried.

The list of Easter Confessions for the year 1811 includes the names of 424 persons, of whom 171 were men and 253 women.

The list of Easter Confessions for the year 1813 includes the names of 555 persons, of whom 263 were men, 265 were women, 47 were boys and 40 girls.

The rest of this second book is filled with memoranda of various kinds, a registry of Solemn and Low Masses, accounts with sundry persons, and private expenditures extending over several years. These are not of general interest, except in as much as they show the difference of prices in the commodities of life from the present value of the same, and the following transactions in which the saintly Gallitzin was engaged for the welfare of his infant colony.

MONTANUS.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 12, 1878.

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—A valued "Correspondent," from whom we would be glad to hear more frequently, sends us under date of Nov. 19th the following particulars of a shocking accident which culminated in the death of a ten-year-old son of a prominent and well known citizen of Portage township, this county:

A sad and fatal accident resulting in the death of Edward McGlade, Jr., a little son of Mr. Edward McGlade, of this township, occurred yesterday afternoon. From what I can learn it seems that the unfortunate youth was assisting his father and elder brother in preparing wood for fuel near their home and with this object in view the latter proceeded to chop down a large tree, which unfortunately fell in a different direction from the one anticipated, and striking young Edward crushed him to the earth. Hastening to his rescue as speedily as possible, the horrified father and brother were shocked to find that his skull was fractured and that he was otherwise badly injured about the body. After conveying him to the house, which was done immediately, the services of the nearest physician were promptly secured, but alas! the injuries of the poor boy were of too serious a character for human skill, and after suffering in great agony for about three hours death kindly relieved him of his torments. The deceased was a bright and promising youth, aged about ten years, and was loved by all who knew him. His shocking death has created a void in the family circle and among his schoolmates which will be long and keenly felt. His afflicted parents, who are among the most esteemed residents of the township, have the heartfelt sympathies of the entire community in their sad bereavement. His remains will be interred in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore to-morrow (Wednesday forenoon.

—When you wish to indulge in the "sweet buy and buy," you can find no better place to do it than at John Lloyd & Co.'s cheap cash store, High street, Ebensburg, where you can buy dry goods, dress goods, clothing, hats, caps, boots, shoes, groceries, etc., to your heart's content, and scarcely notice the small amount of money that will bid bye and bye to your pocket-book in so doing.

ONLY TWICE
IN 20 YEARS,

UNDER THE EMERGENCIES OF EXECUTOR'S SALE AND LARGE OVERSTOCK, HAVE WE MADE SUCH AN OFFER AS THIS.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

—WE BRING FORWARD—

$650,000

—VERY BEST—

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING,

AND ORGANIZE A NOVEMBER SALE TO REALIZE THE CASH,

Suffering Losses to Ourselves!

Notwithstanding the towns are flooded with Wholesale Clothing made to sell without question as to durability, we have never swerved from our purpose to supply

ONLY THOROUGHLY RELIABLE GOODS,

Believing the people will find out some day what kind of goods is cheapest. For the past year we have employed our usual large force of Cutters, and the result is this

Huge Stock of Our Own Manufacture.

WE NOW THROW IT ALL ON THE MARKET

At prices that bear no comparison to the true value, or to anybody else's prices.

WE SHALL SELL THIS STOCK,

—AND—

WE RELY ON THE PRICES TO DO IT!

2518 Pants, the usual kind made to order at $5 ..... $ 3.98
1608 Cassimere Vests, usual price $2.75 ..... 1.60
1083 Business Suits at 7.50

75 Cents on the Dollar.

618 Men's Black Cloth Suits at one-half the real value.
146 Boys' Suits at $3.75
208 Boys' Overcoats at 4.60
230 Youths' Fur Beaver Overcoats at ..... $4.50 to $15.00
110 $20 Black, Blue and Brown Beaver Overcoats at 12.00
118 fine Diagonal Overcoats, worth $18, price now 12.00
262 finest Imported Black Erskine Beaver Overcoats, silk velvet collars, nicely bound and quilted throughout, formerly sold at $30. Price reduced to 20.00
152 same thing in Blue 20.00
119 same thing in Olive and Brown 20.00
741 fine Imported Tricot Long Silk Mixed Schnabels, best goods. Never sold at less than $30. Price reduced to 20.00
72 fine Diagonal Worsted, one of the best makes imported. Price formerly, and up to the present time, $27.50. Now they go at 20.00
857 Black, Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats, extra sizes; greatest bargain of all at 12.00

THIS IS A CLEARING SALE

AND THE PRICES ARE MADE TO TURN THE GOODS INTO MONEY VERY QUICKLY.

Come and see more goods than anywhere else.
Come and see better goods than anywhere else.
Come and see more salesmen than anywhere else.
Come and bring your friends for the very greatest bargains of the present year.

Wanamaker & Brown,
OAK HALL, 6th and Market, Philad'a.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, Nov. 18, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Perhaps you have not heard that the election passed off quietly and that the citizens of Democratic Elder are once more happy in view of the fact that we have elected our entire county ticket, save and except Henry Scanlan, Esq., who would undoubtedly have received the same vote as the other candidates on the ticket had it not been that Mr. M'Connell's name was put on the Republican and Greenback tickets both, the latter party being composed principally of Democrats. The vote shows it plainly; but such is sometimes the fate of candidates in pursuit of political preferment. The only consolation the Squire can have is that he is not the only one who has been unjustly sacrificed in a political contest.

We had hoped that all sense of the north, as well as elsewhere in the county, would be allowed a little repose from political excitement after the election, but such is not the case, as we have no less than six candidates in the north alone who are already agitating the political pool by announcing themselves as entirely willing to serve the dear people in the capacity of Sheriff. These gentlemen are now quietly getting in their work, as they imagine, but it may be that they are only annoying people by kissing their babies, hand-shaking themselves and propounding the old stereotyped salutation, "How d'ye do?—How is the old woman? and how are all the children?" Seriously, speaking, we think these aspirants for political favor in the north ought to be aware of the fact that when there are so many candidates for the same office in this section it is an easy matter for the south to take advantage of their divided councils as heretofore and nominate a southern man—for all which the north will have only herself to blame. Who can gainsay this self-evident fact?

The Forty Hours' Devotion was concluded at St. Boniface church on Wednesday last. The officiating clergymen were Rev. Fathers Edmund and Dennis, the latter of Carrolltown, assisted by the venerable George Glasser, of this place. During its continuance the services were beautiful and deeply impressive, the choir with their large and rich-toned organ adding much to the solemnity of the occasion. The church was daily and nightly crowded to its utmost capacity by the faithful sinners, all anxious to hear the eloquent young priest, Father Dennis, whose sermons were profound, powerful and convincing. Many who had stood aloof from their religious duties for years were prompted to be reconciled to God and Holy Church and eloquently uttered to go back to their first love in the bosom of the Church. Father Dennis is yet young in the ministry, having been ordained a priest only about nine years ago, but should his life be spared a few years more we incline to the opinion that he will have no superior in the diocese as an eloquent expounder of the great truths of the Catholic Church.

We learn that several large bears have been seen prowling around the woods in this vicinity. Quite a number of our sportsmen are now in pursuit of them days and days, but without success. When the first snow falls several of our citizens with their dogs intend giving Mr. Bruin a week's chase, providing they don't capture him in less time. The party will consist of Messrs. Jacob Thomas, John Cordell, Jacob Yahner, Frank Yahner and Martin Yahner. So, friend Harry, keep your eyes open for a cannk of the "bar," even if it should be a paw or the tail end.

Mr. Chas. A. Laughein, of the village of St. Lawrence, butcher and meat-man as Glenn Connell, will hold a two days' grand shooting and raffling match in that village on Thursday, the 28th. (Thanksgiving day) and on the day following. The following articles will be on hand: Two fat beeves, two fat hogs, and a lot of turkeys, chickens, harness, buffalo robes, dry goods, notions etc. No postponement on account of the weather.

Corn huskings, flax pullings, blanket-kickings, weddings, and so forth, are all the rage just now among the ladies and misses of Elder township. We have been invited to several corn-huskings, but as yet have received no bid to a blanket-kicking, and hope we won't, as you are well aware we would make a sorry hand at the business just now. HATTIE-AXE.

SUSQUEHANNA TWP., NOV. 18, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—It is seldom that any of your subscribers in this northern township claim the privilege of your columns, but were it otherwise I know your good nature too well to anticipate the denial of a little space in your ever-welcome sheet.

My present purpose is to note the fact that one of your patrons, who has only been a couple of years in this county, has recently completed a large and well finished dwelling house on his farm in this township, I refer to Mr. Conrad Augest, who, on last Tuesday, invited a large number of his neighbors to join him and his family in dedicating, so to speak, the fine new dwelling just completed. You may be sure the invitation was accepted and a large number of friends joined in mutual and successful efforts to make the occasion one of unusual enjoyment. An excellent supper, which spoke eloquently of the accomplished housewife, as well as dancing and various other innocent amusements served to make the hours pass by almost unnoticed, until the "wee sma hours ayant the twa" gave warning that the time had come for the fun to cease.

It is proper to add that Mr. Augest came here two years ago from Butler county, and in the comparatively short time he has been among us has made hosts of friends. He is an excellent citizen, a first class farmer, and a genial, friendly and obliging neighbor, while his amiable better-half is a lady in every respect worthy of and an honor to her husband.

May they and the entire family live long to enjoy the fruits of their frugal life and honest toil. L. J. B.

ALLEGHENY TWP., NOV. 18, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Knowing full well that you have at all times fearlessly condemned, by pen as well as voice, all acts of lawlessness in whatever shape they may present themselves, I have no hesitation in asking space in your columns for the purpose of performing a duty which I owe to my own family as well as the public, and that is to warn against the wrath to come a certain low, lecherous scoundrel in this township, who engages in the infamous business of making indecent proposals to married women during the absence of their husbands. This lecherous viper does not confine his foul presence to Allegheny township alone, but not unfrequently sallies forth into other neighborhoods. He not only insults respectable women, but his vile and putrid tongue is constantly slandering some of the most worthy of our citizens, and even the clergy do not escape his venom. This man, if he may be called such, is well-to-do and has a very respectable family, and were it not for them he would have been exposed long ago. We will here say in conclusion if he wants his *hide* well tanned let him get on in his dirty work. There are other tanners who can curry as well as he can. ALPH.

OBITUARY.

MALOY.—Died, in Conemaugh borough, on Saturday, Nov. 16, 1878, Mrs. MARY MALOY, aged 72 years and 4 months.

REESE.—Died, in Cambria township, on Thursday, Nov. 14, 1878, Mrs. JANE REESE, wife of Thomas D. Reese, aged about 48 years.

BRADY.—Died, in Conemaugh borough, on Friday, Nov. 15, 1878, Mrs. MARGARET BRADY, who was born at Summerhill, this county, on July 4th, 1857.

STRAY BULL.—Broke into the enclosed premises of the undersigned, residing in Allegheny township, about the first of October last, a red bull with white face and a white stripe on back and belly, supposed to be between two and three years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN R. HOFFMAN.

Allegheny Twp., Nov. 22, 1878.-3t.

J. C. McGINLEY'S
DINING ROOMS!
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.

Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

FARM AND TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable FARM in Carroll township, Cambria county, formerly known as the property of Christian Buck, dec'd, containing 131 Acres and allowance, about 100 ACRES of which are cleared, under fence, and in a reasonable state of cultivation, with plenty of pure water in nearly every field.—The improvements consist of a Frame House 32x36, a Frame Bank Barn 50x72, a Wood Shed, and other needful buildings. The

GETTING FIRE.

HOW OUR ANCESTORS MANAGED IT.

In early ages, "when wild in woods the noble savage ran," compliance with the request, "Will you give me a light, please?" involved, if the camp fires had gone out, a spell of unremitting hard work, considerable manual dexterity, and an unstinted application of "elbow grease." The primitive mode of striking fire was by rubbing one piece of dry wood upon another until incandescence was induced. Probably Jebal, the father of dwellers in tents and herdsmen, and Jubal, the father of musicians, were indebted, when they needed a light, to Tubal Cain, their half brother, the first "artificer in brass and iron," who doubtless "gathered" his "mi hy fire so the t it might s ne n"- er through the night and be ready for blowing up in the morning. However this may be, a care of those who lived in very early stages of the world's history would appear to have been to keep their lamps or fires constantly burning, rather than to depend upon means of striking fire when their "lamps had gone out." (Matthew xxv., 8.) It may be supposed that when Abraham and Isaac proceeded to Moriah for the terrible sacrifice in prospect, it was a lamp, and not a lucifer, that the patriarch had when he "took the fire in his hand." The maintenance of a continuous light was imposed upon the children of Isreal as a religious duty: "Bring the pure oil olive beaten for the light, to cause the lamp to burn always." (Exodus xxvii., 20.) The extinguished lamp or candle was evidence of the divine displeasure: "The lamp of the wicked shall be put out." Returning to early methods of striking fire, a tribe of South American s vages improved upon the dry-wood-friction process. They discovered that they could generate showers of sparks by the sharp, abrasive contact of a certain kind of pyrites upon siliceous or flinty stones. The sparks, directed upon a quantity of dry, readily inflammable fibrous material, obtained a flame with comparatively little trouble beyond procuring and preparing materials. In the matter of "striking a light," the human family remained in a state of comparative barbarism till within a period almost within the recollection of many juniors of "the oldest inhabitant." Our grandmothers kept the kitchen fire alight all night by placing a block of coal upon it and packing it with small coal or ashes, so as to allow it to smoul'er only till the morning. The first triumph of "applied science" in "striking a light" lay in the discovery of the combined capabilities of burned linen or tinder, flint and steel, and brimstone tipped wood matches, or "spunks," as they were called in some parts of the country. The steel was in the form of the letter U elongated and reversed. The narrower stalk being the handle; the broader, which had a serrated outer edge, was used for striking the piece of flint, and ignited the tinder, which in turn lighted the brimstone-tipped match. The lighted tinder, when it had served its purpose, was extinguished by a close fitting inner cover that was pressed down upon it. The flint and steel were also used for lighting match paper—thick, porous paper that had been dipped in a solution of saltpetre and afterward dried. The match paper was held close to the piece of flint, with its edge at the point of impact with the steel. It ignited readily and burned freely, but without flame. Amadou, or German tinder, and "touchwood," being woody tissue in a certain stage of decay, were some times used in the same way as match-paper. The methods of initiating fire, as has been seen, were, up to this point, by rude mechanical expediments. It is only during the last half century that science may be said to have been applied to the manufacture of matches. One of the earliest novelties was the "instantaneous lighting-box," which contained a bottle charged with sulphuric acid and fibrous asbestos. The tipped match was let into the bottle and caught fire in its contact with the acid. The revolution in match making and the origin of the match-manufacture, as a large and important industry, may be said to date from the introduction of phosphorus as an igniting agent, applied in various ways.

HOW PLAYING CARDS ARE MADE.—Notwithstanding the hard times, the manufacture of playing cards appears never to have been more extensive, or the demand more brisk in England, than at present, and a great preference still exists for those made by stenciling with water colors mixed with paste. The card board employed consists of four sheets of paper, two strong sheets of cartridge being first pasted for the inside of the board; they are hung up to dry, well pressed, and afterward covered on each side with a sheet of paper, strong and well sized; the honors as well as the ornamental backs are printed with a letter printing press. The tips are stenciled, twenty cards being the usual quantity on a sheet of foolscap, and they are packed in what are technicalley called works, sixteen dozen and eight packs of cards being the allowance for each wo k. They are well dried and aired, and then rubbed over with castile soap, that the flint with which they are glazed may pass smoothly over without tearing the card board. The operation of glazing with a flint is tedious, and causes much waste. When glazed they are taken to the cutter, and from him pass to the sorter.

FOR SCALDS OR BURNS.—Poultices of tea leaves, moistened in hot water, are preferable to all other remedies in the first stage of burns and scalds. Or take raw onions, pound or mash fine as possible, and apply at once; it will give immediate relief.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Alias Vend. Expon., Fi. Fa., 2d Pla. Fi. Fa.* and *Alias Lewari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Monday, December 2d, 1878,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of J. W. Gray, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles Ranstead and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Hollins. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. H. Fiske & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Leonard Hollis, of in and to a piece or lot of ground, situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Van Ormer, Charles Ranstead and Samuel Dean, containing one acre, all cl ared. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Leonard Hollis, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jacob Kunaman, Charles Ranstead, and Samuel Dean, containing one acre, unimproved. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Leonard Hollis, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of E. & H. Nutter, —— street on the north and an alley on the west and south, having thereon erected a one-and a half story frame house and two frame stables, in the occupancy of Leonard Hollis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Orbor, for use of Samuel Ciil, for use of John Wagner, now for use of Sarah E. Burns.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Alexander Troxell, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. S. Smith, Samuel Akins, George Kuhn, and others, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 75 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Alexander Troxell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Rosel, endorser of Samuel Troxell, now for use of S. J. Fries.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John J. Kuhn, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Samuel W. Turner, John M'Falls, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of John J. Kuhn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Troxell.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Adam Leiden, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Crook, Simon Neebour, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house weather-boarded, a large bank barn, frame barn and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Adam Leiden. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of P. S. Fisher and John Stream trading as Fisher & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Abraham Kein, of, in and to piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John R Nagle, Samuel Barber, lands of the Beaver Mill Co., and others, containing 27 acres, more or less, about 25 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Abraham Kein. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Frances J. Baker and Apalonia Baker, administrators of Anthony Baker, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on Main street, on the north by an alley, on the west by lot of Stephen Conrad, and on the east by Charles Wharton, having thereon erected a large two-story frame tavern stand and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Crouse. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to two lots of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley, on the south by —— street, on the east by Green's alley, and on the west by lot of John Wagner, having thereon erected a plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas R. Kerr et al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Kirsh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Lantz, heirs of N. Hefferly, and Joseph Steinbeiver, containing 100 acres, more or less, most of which is cleared, having thereon erected a plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Michael Kirsh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston & Scanlon.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thos. [illegible] and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut tree; thence west one hundred and sixty nine perches along Mary Brown's and Venus Lloyd's land, three hundred eighty-four and three fourth degrees, west four hundred and forty-eight perches to a post to Bush's Whitehead's; thence north by Hortner's land north forty-six degrees, west six perches to a sugar, north twenty degrees, eight perches, along Dilworth and Hortner's, to a spruce, thence south along John Knuedles' land eighty-seven degrees, east three hundred and ninety-two perches to a post; thence south seventy-five degrees, east one hundred and thirty perches to a sugar, thence by —— and Dilworth's land sixty-three and three fourth degrees, east two hundred and sixty-seven perches to the place of beginning—containing 403 acres and 93 perches, and the usual allowance and appurtenances, having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Gitterman.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Sweeny and wife, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on St. Mary's street on the west, extending back to an alley on the east, having an alley on the north and lot of W. W. McAteer on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Peter Sweeney. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John E. Shields, surviving partner of the firm of P. H. Shields & Son.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Brown, sr., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Mrs. R. M. Lemon on the east, Andrew Eger on the north, Geo. M. Reade on the west, and Michael Bradley on the south, containing 9 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and a-half story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of said William Brown, sr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Cornelius Resch, for use of Isadore Lilly.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Spade, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the old Portage Railroad, and running back to an alley, adjoining lot of John Tiffel on the north and school lot on the south, having thereon erected a large two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of John Spade. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John M. Horlacher.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of David Trexler, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Bernard Farley Mary Bendon, H. Myers, and others, containing 147 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, board stable, grist mill and saw mill, in the occupancy of David Trexler. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of David Trexler, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Kratzer, Joseph Trexler, and others, containing 83 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house and log stable, now in the occupancy of George McIlukes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John H. Hite, administrator of J. K. Hite, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph McDonald, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in the west ward, Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Lantzy, on N. Hefferly, and Joseph Steinbeiver, containing 100 acres, more or less, most of which is cleared, having thereon erected a plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Michael Kirsh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston & Scanlon.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thos. [illegible] and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut tree; thence west one hundred and sixty nine perches along Mary Brown's and Venus Lloyd's land, three hundred eighty-four and three fourth degrees, west four hundred and forty-eight perches to a post to Bush's Whitehead's; thence north by Hortner's land north forty-six degrees, west six perches to a sugar, north twenty degrees, eight perches, along Dilworth and Hortner's, to a spruce, thence south along John Knuedles' land eighty-seven degrees, east three hundred and ninety-two perches to a post; thence south seventy-five degrees, east one hundred and thirty perches to a sugar, thence by —— and Dilworth's land sixty-three and three fourth degrees, east two hundred and sixty-seven perches to the place of beginning—containing 403 acres and 93 perches, and the usual allowance and appurtenances, having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Gitterman.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Sweeny and wife, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on St. Mary's street on the west, extending back to an alley on the east, having an alley on the north and lot of W. W. McAteer on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Peter Sweeney. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John E. Shields, surviving partner of the firm of P. H. Shields & Son.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Brown, sr., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Mrs. R. M. Lemon on the east, Andrew Eger on the north, Geo. M. Reade on the west, and Michael Bradley on the south, containing 9 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and a-half story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of said William Brown, sr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Cornelius Resch, for use of Isadore Lilly.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Spade, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the old Portage Railroad, and running back to an alley, adjoining lot of John Tiffel on the north and school lot on the south, having thereon erected a large two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of John Spade. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John M. Horlacher.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of David Trexler, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Bernard Farley Mary Bendon, H. Myers, and others, containing 147 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, board stable, grist mill and saw mill, in the occupancy of David Trexler. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of David Trexler, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Kratzer, Joseph Trexler, and others, containing 83 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house and log stable, now in the occupancy of George McIlukes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John H. Hite, administrator of J. K. Hite, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph McDonald, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in the west ward, Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Lantzy, on N. Hefferly, and Joseph Steinbeiver, containing 100 acres, more or less, most of which is cleared, having thereon erected a plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Michael Kirsh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston & Scanlon.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Kirsh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Lantz, heirs of N. Hefferly, and Joseph Steinbeiver, containing 100 acres, more or less, most of which is cleared, having thereon erected a plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Michael Kirsh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas R. Kerr et al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Leonard Hollis, of in and to a piece or lot of ground, situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Van Ormer, Charles Ranstead and Samuel Dean, containing one acre, all cl ared. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Leonard Hollis, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jacob Kunaman, Charles Ranstead, and Samuel Dean, containing one acre, unimproved. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Leonard Hollis, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of E. & H. Nutter, —— street on the north and an alley on the west and south, having thereon erected a one-and a half story frame house and two frame stables, in the occupancy of Leonard Hollis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Orbor, for use of Samuel Ciil, for use of John Wagner, now for use of Sarah E. Burns.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Alexander Troxell, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. S. Smith, Samuel Akins, George Kuhn, and others, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 75 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Alexander Troxell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Rosel, endorser of Samuel Troxell, now for use of S. J. Fries.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John J. Kuhn, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Samuel W. Turner, John M'Falls, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of John J. Kuhn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Troxell.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Adam Leiden, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Crook, Simon Neebour, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house weather-boarded, a large bank barn, frame barn and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Adam Leiden. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of P. S. Fisher and John Streum trading as Fisher & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Abraham Kein, of, in and to piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John R Nagle, Samuel Barber, lands of the Beaver Mill Co., and others, containing 27 acres, more or less, about 25 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Abraham Kein. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Frances J. Baker and Apalonia Baker, administrators of Anthony Baker, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on Main street, on the north by an alley, on the west by lot of Stephen Conrad, and on the east by Charles Wharton, having thereon erected a large two-story frame tavern stand and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Crouse. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to two lots of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley, on the south by —— street, on the east by Green's alley, and on the west by lot of John Wagner, having thereon erected a plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas R. Kerr et al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Kirsh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Lantz, heirs of N. Hefferly, and Joseph Steinbeiver, containing 100 acres, more or less, most of which is cleared, having thereon erected a plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Michael Kirsh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston & Scanlon